THE BEAVER ARGUS.

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A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

THE BEAVER ARGUS

is published every Wednesday in the old Argus Building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 00 per year in advance.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author.

Letters and communications should be addressed to

J. WEYAND, Beaver, Pa.

Business Cards.

PREMIUM TRUNK FACTORY.—Joseph Kleber, Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Bags, &c., &c. No. 101 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. All orders promptly filled. Cash prices reduced. Factory corner of Fifteenth and Penn streets. [june18:6y

J. J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of his old Foundry again, in Beaver, Pa., will be pleased to meet his old customers and friends who may want either the RIPPLE COOK, NO. 8 STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of Castings of best material and workmanship. The business will be conducted by J. J. ANDERSON & SONS. jn9:tf

THE SHARON MILLS.—The undersigned take this method of informing the public that they have purchased, and taken charge of the Sharon Mills, formerly owned by the Messrs. Darrach, in Sharon, Beaver county, Pa. They have refitted them and are now prepared to do all kinds of grinding to the satisfaction of their patrons. Their brands of flour will compare favorably with any in the market. Give us a call before going elsewhere. SAMUEL DAVIDSON & BRO. june16:6m

ICE.—Our citizens will undoubtedly consult their interest, in the ice line, by leaving their orders for that cooling article, at J. S. Clarke's Grocery. He will promptly deliver at residences early "in morning" during heated season, on terms that other dealers cannot compete with, to point of cheapness. [may26:tf

NOTICE:—New Bakery, at Wilson's old stand, Third Street, Beaver, Pa. Joseph M. Reed takes pleasure to inform his old friends that he is established in business at the above stand, where he will be glad to meet and accommodate them. Fresh bread, cakes, crackers, buns, &c. &c. Confectioneries of all kinds. No. 1 Flour, made from Fall Wheat, by the barrel, sack, or retail. Jan. 6, 1868.

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots and Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., first door in Porter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call. myst6:1y.

J. B. HUTAN, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office in Court House. [may10:tf

BEN. K. PIERSON, Attorney at Law and Surveyor of lands. Office opposite Professor Taylor's in Beaver. [apr17:tf.

E. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's building, east of Public Square. mar 31:1y.

BEAVER SEMINARY AND MUSICAL INSTITUTE.

I will make corresponding reductions in Tuition and Music for pupils who may use the cars to reach us for instruction. Term opens April 1, '69. mar.17:3t. R. T. TAYLOR.

The Darlington Academy High School will open on Tuesday, the 6th of April, 1869. Term, thirteen weeks. Classes formed in the classics, Higher Mathematics, and Com. English. Fall term opens Sept. 1st.

J. BRADFORD RHODES, Principal.

Rev. S. Patterson, Pres. Board of Trustees. mar31:6mo.

Shingles, LATH AND FLOORING Constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest rates in the market. Frame timber sawed to order. J. & B. DARRAGH.

G. L. Eberhart, Civil Engineer and Surveyor of New Brighton, Pa. Surveys, Maps and Profiles made on short notice. [je17.'68.

T. J. Chandler & Sons, Dentists, Rochester, Pa. Office in Beaver Station building. All work warranted. Prices moderate. Give us a call. [nov6'68:1y.

F. M. ANDERSON, General Police, Detective and Collection Agency, Office, at Rail-Road Depot, Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa. All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention, on reasonable terms. [apr26,'69:tf.

Beaver Seminary and Institute.—Spring session opened April 1st. This school so long and successfully conducted by Prof. Taylor and able assistants, offers extensive courses in the Classics, English and Music. For Catalogues address R. T. TAYLOR.

Shingles! Shingles.—The undersigned is Manufacturing and will always keep on hand a large stock of No. 1 and No. 2 18 and 16 inch Shingles, which he will dispose of at moderate rates. The mill is located near Beaver station, on the C. & P. Railroad. D. SHUMAKER. jan11:69.

Coal, Coal.—The undersigned is prepared to deliver good burning Coal to all persons needing the article. Orders will receive prompt attention. S. P. CUMMINGS. Dec. 2, 1868.

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the Hon. Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly attended to. aspl9'68:1y.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, has an "Office Right" to the genuine GOODYEAR HARD RUBBER; consequently he does not use the Dry Rubber, or soap-stone, as a base for teeth. Gold and Silver Fillings put in of the best material, and all work warranted. Feb3:1y.

AMARANTH Lodge No. 294, I. O. O. F. meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, in Rochester, in Coffin's Hall. [feb10:tf

D. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 2d street, Beaver, Pa. (In room adjoining J. C. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial. apr17'68:3m.

THOS. McCREERY, Banker, corner of Third street and diamond, Beaver, Pa. Money loaned on Government Bonds. Interest allowed on time deposits. We will also receive applications for policies in the NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF THE U. S. Also Manufacturers' and Mechanics' and Artizans' Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa. Office below the Court House. apr17,1868:tf

HENRY MERZ, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Gaiters. Boots and shoes made to order. A long experience in the business enables him to do work in a superior manner. Terms moderate. Shop on Third street (near Rev. Miller's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. apr1,1868:1y

INDUSTRY SALT CO., Manufacturers and Dealers in Table and Coarse Salt, at Industry, Beaver county, Pa. All salt put up in good order, and warranted to give satisfaction. Orders promptly attended to. S. B. BRIGGS, Manager. E. BLUNT, Sec. & Treasurer.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Persons having business to transact with the County Commissioners, will find them in session at their office, on Friday of each week, until Sept. 1st, 1869. By order of the Board. JOHN R. EAKIN, Clerk. apr14'69:tf

CHAS. B. HURST, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and Agreements written and acknowledgements taken, &c. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock Departments, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most liberal terms. Also, agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Leet's brick row, Diamond, Rochester. apr29'68

New Advertisements.

CHARLES COALE,

HAS OPENED A STORE IN

NEW BRIGHTON,

To WHOLESALE and RETAIL

WHITE LEAD,

LINSEED OIL,

GLASS, PUTTY,

BRUSHES, NAILS,

Mixed Paints.

Colors, in Oil and Dry,

Carbon Oil,

Boiled Oil,

Neat's Foot Oil,

Lard Oil,

Spirits Terpentine,

Coach Body Varnish.

COPAL VARNISH,

FURNITURE VARNISH,

DAMAR VARNISH,

SHELLAC AND

BLACK VARNISH,

COALE'S PATENT JAPAN

ARTIST'S MATERIALS,

Picture Frames, (to order,)

LOOKING GLASSES,

LOOKING GLASS PLATES,

FRENCH AND PLATE

WINDOW GLASS,

FRENCH ZINC,

ENGLISH AND

GERMAN GLUE,

SAND PAPER, &C.

His terms are CASH on delivery of Goods.

jan1,'69.

DR. H. S. HIBBARD, W. A. SMITH.

TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION

It is a positive fact that

DR. H. S. HIBBARD & CO

H. B. Anderson's Old Stare

BEAVER, PA., have

Drugs and Groceries,

Which they sell as cheap as can be bought in Pittsburgh. They have on hand and are daily receiving

PURE DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

PERFUMERY,

Patent Medicines of all kinds, Legal, Cap, Letter and Note Paper, Pens, Pencils, Ink, Fancy and Domestic Soaps,

Pure Wines and Liquors,

for Medical purposes ONLY.

Burning Oils, and other articles usually kept in first class Drug Stores.

The Doctor having had a practice of ten years feels confident of his ability to give satisfaction in the prescription department, which is under his special charge. He charges nothing for advice and prescriptions.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours Day and Night.

We also have an assortment of

Sugar,

Coffee,

Tea,

Rice,

Canned Fruits,

Spices,

Flavoring Extracts, Jellies, Candies,

RAISINS, CHEESE, CRACKERS, &C.

Our goods have been bought low for cash, selected with great care, and will be sold at the very lowest prices. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. H. S. HIBBARD & CO. jan. 6, 1869.

Extraordinary

GRAND BALLOON ASCENSION

IN BEAVER,

could not be more astonishing than the fact that

SIMON SNITGER, & CO.,

keep the best, largest and freshest

stock of

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, &c,

in Beaver county.

And although it takes gas to make a Balloon rise, you will find, if you visit their establishment that they don't have to resort to gas to make their goods go. To all, we would say, "rush in" and examine our stock! We have on hand the finest and best

TEAS,

COFFEE,

SUGARS,

PURE SPICES

Molasses, Syrups, Soaps,

also the best brands of

Tobacco and Cigars

to be found in the place

We make a specialty of

FLOUR & FEED,

buying and selling none but what are known to be the very best varieties in use. Our establishment enjoys a well earned reputation in this particular, and we intend in the future as in the past to maintain it.

WE DEFY COMPETITION.

Don't mistake the place. We are still at the old stand, west end of 3d St., Beaver, Pa. Come and see us, [jan1.

The Howe Sewing Machines

ARE THE

OLDEST ESTABLISHED

OF ANY IN THE WORLD.

They being the first Sewing Machines ever made and have been manufactured continually under the supervision of the original inventor,

ELIAS HOWE Jr,

Since their first introduction 1844. The improvement upon these machines in the within the last two years and their rapidly growing popularity attests the fact that they have reached the very acme of perfection and that they are not only the oldest established but the best in the world.

These machines do perfect work upon all fabrics whether fine or coarse, making a stitch, also the invention of Mr. Howe, alike upon both sides of the fabric, Sewed. The tensions, new, novel and unvarying, can be adjusted to any degree of tightness, and after being adjusted do not require changing, except for different threads.

To those who have used the Howe Machine, it is not necessary for us to speak; and we would only add to others who wish sperfect machines to be sure and see these machines before buying any other. Send for circular. Applications for agencies must be addressed to

SIBLER & STOOPS,

Sole agents for Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and West Virginia.

Office 33 South 8th St., Phila., and No. 4 St. Clair St., Pittsburgh, Pa. sep28'68:1y.

Lumber FURNISHED AT THE LOWEST RATES, AT DARRAGH'S, 8th st, Beaver, Pa. feb 10:tf

Miscellaneous.

SPRING STOCK.

CARPETS

Oil Cloths, Etc., Etc.

M'CALLUM BROTH'S.

51 Fifth Avenue, above Wood street,

PITTSBURGH, PA

Have on hand

THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE MARKET.

From the Finest Qualities to the Very Lowest Grades.

WINDOW SHADES,

Fine and Common Table Covers, &c., &c.

Prices uniform to all, and the lowest.

M'CALLUM BROS.

mar24:1y.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Philip Hoffman, deceased, late of the borough of Freedom, Beaver county, Pa., therefore, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment; and those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE HOFFMAN, Ex'rx.
CHRISTIAN HOLLAND, Ex'r.

Je9:6 w

C. ARBUTHNOT, W. T. SHANNON, J. G. STEPHENSON.

mar 24:3m.

Arbuthnot, Shannon & Co,

No. 115 WOOD STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

AT EASTERN PRICES.

FAIRBANKS

STANDARD

SCALES

of all kinds.

ALSO, BAGGAGE BARROWS WAREHOUSE TRUCKS.

COPYING PRESSES,

IMPROVED MONEY DRAWERS.

Fairbanks, Morse & Co.,

102 Second Avenue, near Wood St., Pittsburgh.

SCALES REPAIRED PROMPTLY.

apr7:6mos.

BREAD! BREAD!

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing the public that he is still engaged in the Baking business at his old stand, on Market Street, Bridgewater, Pa. He warrants that nothing is used in his bakery to make white bread out of dark flour. Persons leaving their orders at his bakery will be supplied at their houses daily if so desired with the best of bread, &c. J. G. YOUNG.

apr14:3mos.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

No Humbug. It is WARRANTED to cure lost or impaired taste smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, offensive breath, Ulcerated Throat or Mouth, Pain pressure in the Head, and loss of memory when caused, as all of them frequently are, by the ravages of Catarrh. It is Peasant and painless to use, contains no strong poisonous, or caustic, drug, but Cures by its Mild, Soothing Action

We will pay $500 Reward for a case of Catarrh that we can not cure.

Sold by most Druggists Everywhere.

Price only 50 cents. If your Druggists have not got it on sale, dont be put off with some worse than worthless strong snuff, "fumigator," or poisonous caustic solution, which will Drive the Disease to the Lungs instead of curing it, but send sixty cents to us and the remedy will reach you by return mail. Four packages, post paid $2. One dozen for $5.

Send a 2 cent stamp for Dr. Sage's pamphlet on Catarrh. Address the proprietor, R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. mar 3:3m:jes:dm.)

Farmers,

TRY THE

ALTA VELA PHOSPHATE,

It is composed principally of the celebrated Guano from

ALTA VELA.

Contains three per cent. of

AMMONIA!

An ample quantity to give activity (without injury) to the vegetation, and a large quantity of soluble

Bone Phosphate of Lime,

Together with POTASH and SODA, the essential elements of a

COMPLETE MANURE.

The high estimation in which it is held by many thousand farmers who are using it in preference to other kinds, is a sure guarantee of its value. Price $56 per ton. Send for a pamphlet! Address—The Alta Vela Guano Company, 57 Broadway, New York.

T. O. MORGAN,

SUCCESSOR TO

SHALLENBERGER BROS.

DEALER IN

Fine Family Groceries.

Queensware, Hardware,

NAILS, WINDOW GLASS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, BACON, FISH, FLOUR, SALT, LIME,

Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.

Goods delivered free of charge in all the Villages.

aug19:68.

Miscellaneous.

KEYSTONE STOVE WORKS.

Car Factory Buildings,

NEW BRIGHTON, Penna.

Stoves, Grate Fronts, Fenders & Summer Pieces,

CHEAPER THAN EVER SOLD IN THIS COUNTRY.

LOOK AT THE PRICES!

FIRST PREMIUM COOK STOVE

RUBY.

No. 1, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven, $14 00
No. 2, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven, 16.00
No. 3, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven, 18.00

Franklin Parlor Stoves

No. 1, Jaan Parlor, extra heavy, 19.00
" 2, " " " 15.00
" 3, " " " 17.00

HEATING STOVES.

No. 3, Ribbed Egg, very heavy, 8.00
" 4, " " " 10.00
" 5, " " " 13.00

Enameled Grate Fronts,

No. 83, Grate 15¼ inch, $8.00
" 93, " 17 " 9.00
" D, " 18 " 9.50
" 91, " 19 " 9.75
" C, " 20 " 10.00
" 81, " 21 " 10.50
" B, " 21½ " 11.00
" 125, " 23½ " 11.50
" 78, " 23½ " 12.00

FENDERS.

No. 73, Plain Rod, Wide, .75
" 72, " Narrow, .75
" 14, Fancy " 2.25
" 14, " without Rod, 2.75
" 82, Plain Rod, 2.00
" 82, Box, without Rod, 1.75
" 20, " " 1.50

Pressed Sheet Iron Summer Pieces,

Plain Enameled, $1.25
" " with Ornamental Centre, 1.50

All Work Warranted. Give us a Call.

TERMS, CASH.

oct14'68.] MERRICK & CO.

J. C. HAMMOND,

Dealer in

Flour, Feed, and Grain,

ROCHESTER, (ON THE HILL.)

Flour at prices to suit all, in regard to PRICE and QUALITY. Mill Feed, of all kinds.

CORN MEAL,
RYE FLOUR
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
CORN AND OATS,

constantly on hand. Also, a cheap and convenient

Wooden Pump,

the cheapest in use. A quantity of the celebrated Alta Vela

GUANO OR PHOSPHATE

on hand, which will be sold cheap, in order to introduce it.

I buy for CASH, and sell for the same. Cash buyers will find it to their advantage to call.

☞ All Goods Delivered Free. ☜

Jan 20-'68 J. C. HAMMOND

WALL PAPER.

WALL PAPER.

WALL PAPER

The largest and cheapest stock of Wall Paper in Beaver County.

BOOKS,

BOOKS,

BOOKS.

A large assortment of Miscellaneous, School and Religious Books, constantly on hand at Publishers' Prices.

Gift Books Suitable for the Holidays,

ON HAND.

STATIONERY,

STATIONERY,

STATIONERY,

An extensive variety of Paper, Envelopes, Lead Pencils, Gold and Steel Pens, Ink and Ink Stands, &c., &c.

We are the exclusive Agent for the celebrated

Foley's Gold Pen,

for this County; those seeking a good Gold Pen, would do well to see them before purchasing.

We are the Agent for this County for Krider's Photograph Marriage Certificate. The attention of Clergymen is respectfully called to this, as we can sell them at the same discount as they would get from the Publisher. Western School Government for sale at Publisher's prices.

We have constantly on hand Floor Oil Cloth in large variety.

WINDOW SHADES,
WINDOW OIL CLOTH.

RUSTIC & PAPER SHADES.

—ALSO—

on hand Toys and Variety Goods suitable for the Holidays.

J. F. PRICE,

Dec21 Broadway, New Brighton

THE GREAT

Zingari Bitters.

A Safe Blood Purifyer.

A Splendid Tonic,

A Pleasant Beverage,

A CERTAIN CURE

AND

PREVENTATIVE OF DISEASES.

The ZINGARI BITTERS are compounded from a prescription of the celebrated Egyptian Physician Dr. Cheoperes who, after years of trial and experiment, discovered the ZINGARIAN HERB—the most remarkable vegetable production the earth, perhaps, has ever yielded—certainly the most effective in the cure of disease. It, in combination with the other valuable properties of which the ZITNGARI BITTERS are composed, will cure

Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Billious Fever, Cholic, Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption, in its first stage, Flatulency, Nervous Debility, Female Complaints, Rheumatism, Dysentery, Acute and Chroic Diarrhœa, Cholera, Morbus, Cholera, Typhoid and Typhus Fever, Scrofula, Diseases of Kidneys, Habitual Costiveness, &c., &c., &c.

In the prevention and cure of the above diseases, it has never been known to fail, as thousands of our most prominent citizens throughout all parts of the country, will testify. Let the afflicted send for circular containing testimonials and certificates of those who have been cured after their cases had been pronounced hopeless by our best physicians. Principal Depot,

F. RAHTER & CO.,

No. 6, N. Front Street, Philadelphia.

Recommended by

Ex. Governor, David R. Porter, of Pennsylvania.
Hon. Robert J. Fisher, of "
Hon. Edward McPherson, "
Hon. Joel B. Danner, "
Hon. William McMurray, and others, "

SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

feb10:1

SELECT MISCELLANY.

FOR RICHER—FOORER.

The great Rom... been followed by ... queness. When ... that, in look... gentleman and ... on that occ... groom and as bri... have been striking about it... gling for life]. W... the newspapers ... done discussing the ... festivities. They ... ing freely about ... public prints in the ... not be persuaded ... furnished the requ... the articles of her ... she had an inventory ... presents sent to her ... her said man. I know ... which prevailed ... somehow everything ... pers—but Miss Par... vulgar person, the love... more precious than gold ... and, I think, it must ... when they were hoped ... conspicuously in connection with the celebration of her marriage.

The day on which ... married Jane Barnard was a great day ... to Philip Rumsey. She was ... most spray of an old family ... had been noted long for ... That he, a poor artist, should ... encouraged, by any chance ... to tell Jane that he loved her ... could never cease to be a wonder to himself. But he was wishing heart ... within the five years spoken of ... at Le had never found the courage ... tell it. It is often so with us: ... and fortune which we would accept ... the cost of life, proves, when ... it at a price somewhat less ... than we can manage, or make ...

It was because his p... did not sell, and he had courage ... for selling. Philip had not ... to tell Jane, at the outset, ... fortune consisted in his canvas ... and brushes. She had the ... that no better fortune ... asked that he lay in them. If ... and such another, received ... housand dollars for vastly ... pictures, who would ... say what he might not rec... Jane's courage and enthusiasm ... the finest tribute Rumsey ... ever received, and, while ... it, he thought, with infinite ... on scrubby critics, and that Public ... patron who might interfere with his fate.

But after a lapse of five disappointing years, the aspect of things had greatly changed.

As soon as it began to look as tho' Philip and Jane might depend on him to any serious degree, Mr. Barnard, the venerable father of Miss Jane, made it evident to Philip that such dependence would not be thought of. And, to convince them of his earnestness, he removed them off, by considerably lessening the allowance which hitherto had granted them.

His manner of doing ... made it very evident that he was disgusted with his son-in-law. In so many words, ... he said, Philip was not able to support his ... father would take her home ... but, if he did so, it would be ... understanding that there ... between them was a final ...

It was at this crisis ... he called, when Jane had ... fused her father's ... her husband began ... here and there, and ... discovery that ... Thus ... with them, and ... Now knowing what good fortune had befallen them, satisfied that money was forthcoming when needed, talked about her husband, and thought about him, with the pride one feels in the success of the nearest and dearest. She especially experienced sensations of triumph when she spoke of Mr. Rumsey to her father, and quoted opinions entertained by good authorities of his genius and skill. The old gentleman had never been a patron of art, and had no reply to make to his talk; the only thing that he could say to the purpose was, that, if Rumsey could support his family by his profession, it would be a fortunate thing for them all around.

For a year after Philip had made the discovery about his credit, all went well with our friends—so well that the little lines of worry, which had now and then appeared on Jane's face, and threatened permanence, entirely disappeared. Philip worked with unflagging diligence in his studio, concealing his desperation so well, that his wife had only the diligence to disturb her. When she expostulated, he said, "These are my best days. I must work while the sun shines"—but, poor fellow, he was thinking that the sun would never come out of the cloud and strike the fog which environed him. He seemed to be happy in his work; but if he had dared to touch on that point in the hearing of any mortal, he would have made a dismal revelation. And yet his condition was blissful, as he perceived, when compared with that to which he was reduced as soon as his creditors began to exhibit anxiety in regard to their loans. One of these suspecting the state affairs because Philip avoided him began to be very pressing for his account, and Philip, of course resented that. Jane had been building so confidently on her husband's success and fame during this year, that she bravely endeavored, in her ignorance, to stay this rising trouble—vainly of course since there is but one way of ridding yourself of a dun, and that is, paying him what you owe.

Dismayed by her lack of success, fighting in the dark as she was, the wife's attitude toward her husband was one of entreaty. "For Heaven's sake, Philip, don't fail!" she seemed to say.

The appeal, based on loyal confidence, had its effect on him. Not a pleasing effect. Philip was so disgusted at his inability to control Fortune and command her favors, that the next friend who asked for the payment of what he owed excited all the ferocity that was in him, and, mild man though he was, he had enough of the "forest ranger" in him to make his creditor indigant when he made it manifest. Thus he lost a friend, and the loss embittered him.

And so matters went on; it seemed inevitable that the should go from bad to worse, till there was a perfect chaos and ruin.

Philip had, of course, real ability as an artist. I say, of course, because he had already accomplished what is never accomplished without ability; he had found an enthusiastic and proud admirer in his wife, and thorough-going abuse, as well as intelligent blame and praise, of critics—But the progress he was making answered as poorly his expectations as it answered his needs. He had calculated on high flights before he had tested his power to run well. Such skill as he had up to this time exhibited was the skill which may be acquired without the exercise of great patience. He despised plodding, not knowing what he did. One would have been slow to predict for him the joy of the adventurous explorer who finds the oasis in the desert, because it seemed likely that he would keep to the forest borders, rather than strike out boldly across the sands for the promised land. Plodding is the sacrifice which genius devoutly offers to the great God-power—in despising it Philip, of course, knew not what he did. Perhaps the excessive praise of well meaning but not over wise friends, when he was quite young, praise so lavishly bestowed that the doing of what men would call a "great work," would hardly have justified it, fostered his self-conceit to a degree that no amount of success would have surprised or even satisfied it.

So here he was in his twenty-seventh year harboring an Ishmaelitish notion that he was neither understood nor appreciated, and that he was in the world too soon, and going to prove a failure because there was no demand for really good pictures.

He wrapped himself up in gloom, and awaited an eclipse in silence, and it came with a rapidity on which even he had not calculated. Thus, a picture on which he had lavished months of labor was sent from the exhibition walls to an auction room, and there sold for seventy-five dollars. It was enough to make a sane man mad.

Mr. Green's surprising works dashed off in a day, and sold at the same time, brought three times the sum. Reflect on that for a moment.

Philip thought of Hayden and Tom Thumb, and he did not seek the remedy of the former. But he said to his wife, who by some mischance had become possessed of the newspaper which contained an account of the sale, "I have a little self respect left, Jane, if I have none for the art knowledge of this city. I shall send no more pictures to exhibitions, or to auction rooms. The dear public have seen the last of me for one while."

The dear public would have smiled to hear him. What did it care? It had not asked him for anything, and if he persisted in giving what it did not want, why, he must not expect an excessive display of gratitude.

The young lady, his wife, to whom he communicated his resolve, tried bravely to smile, but failing in that, said with determined spirit:

"There must be good judges of good pictures somewhere, Phil!—Come! Come! we'll search to the world's end rather than give up beaten."

"The journey would be a short one," thought Philip, ruefully, "unless we went on foot and begged our bread by the way." He could not say this to Jane, he brought himself to say a thing much more cruel, which was this:

"I can't think of anything better for you, dear, than go back to your father. He invited you to come.—We shall be obliged to do something desperate—and I don't want to do anything by halves. This, I confess, is the most desperate thing that I can think of.

He spoke without looking at his wife, and was thankful, though rather surprised, that she neither fainted nor broke out in crying. It had been for sometime evident to him that they must make a move, and this was the last day they would be able to remain in their present lodgings, since the sale of Hagar had brought him only chagrin.

"We must go somewhere," he continued, in a hard voice. "It costs me too much to stay here, and I—" here he broke down—after all, he could not put the fact into words—could not say to Jane that he was unable to support her.

It was now her turn to speak.

"You think I had better go back to my father?"

"I do."

"You will be better off if you are

[illegible]

and, that a laugh was the best thing possible. Tragedy was becoming too tragic.

"I'm very glad that you don't insist upon it," said she in a moment. "You really mean, Mr. Secretary of the Treasury, that we are without funds necessary to go on?"

"Jane, don't question me further."

"Pride and poverty, I have always heard, have a tough time of it together," she answered.

"Am I not sufficiently humiliated? Pride! I haven't enough to keep me from saying all this to you."

Philip found it comparatively easy to say this, for Jane had turned away from him and was exhibiting the "versatility" for which she had always been remarkable, by giving her attention to the few things in her bureau drawers. She now looked into their depths with an intentness which indicated search or indecision; at last she took up hastily a jeweled box and walked rapidly to her husband.

"Philip," she said, a fine color mounting to her handsome face, "we were married once—and here's the evidence that it was considered quite an event. What a jem it was!"

"A fortunate thing for you, that! The most brilliant match of the season—two thousand cards out—more or less—wasn't that what they said in the papers?"

"How can you tattle so? Fortunate! I don't think it was. Perhaps it would have been if we really had been married, and you hadn't kept your counsel in this shameful manner. We will be married over again now, if you please, and here's a wedding gift for you, which won't get talked about in the papers. For richer—for poorer, this time, and till death do us part. You don't want me to go. You would be lost if I went. What would become of you, Phil?"

Then both were silent. What could a poor fellow say with such a wedding gift as that mass of precious things which she had poured into his lap, he by stress of circumstances compelled to accept them? As for Jane, she had come to the end of words. But a long time after that day of her second marriage, as she always called it, she was saying to herself, over and over again, "For richer, for poorer—" and thinking what weighty meaning was in the words.

Those young persons now went in less conspicuous quarters than they had hitherto occupied. In a measure they were lost to sight. It is quite easy to die in a great city; nobody expostulates with you if you are resolved upon it. The wonder is how any one lives on when dying is so easy. How beautiful modest too it is to retire in silence!

They lived on their bridal jewels, when these had been transformed into bread-fruit, and each in the eyes of the other became more lustrous and beautiful, as if crystal and pearl had by some surprising process become transformed into blood, bone and tissue!

As time went on, they continued to "hold their own," and to pay as they went; and of the darkness there was no return.

Philip sent nothing to the Academy in these days. Now and then inquisitive persons and friendly persons asked why not, and received no satisfactory answer. He worked, though, every morning in his studio, and eleborated and thought, and experimented, as though he had the mint at comand, and an indefinite extension from old Father time. His wife admired, praised, was astonished—but also she was troubled not a little, for he made no effort to bring these pictures before any buyer—he exhibited nothing. When he finished a work, he turned its face to the wall, and seemed to forget about it. How long would this go on? able to live on pearls and dimonds?

Jane asked herself this question, and answered it by saying to herself, "You fool! he has hit upon some way of making money, that's what he does when he is away from you. He merely keeps on with painting—Heaven knows why."

One evening she asked him, as others had done, though in a very different spirit why he did not send two or three of those pictures to the spring exhibition.

The answer he gave her was rather more satisfactory than the others received, though it was in the old strain:

"I will wait till people are glad to hear from me," and she perceived that, though he said it with pride, he spoke now without bitterness. What was she secret of this patience, this resolve? They were walking up the avenue in the moonlight, when she made a bold advance, and said:

"How many pupils have you, Phil?"

"One," he answered.

"Pupil must pay well?

"Yes, it would be foolish to expect better pay."

They were both silent for a moment, and shouts as out of Bedlam at that moment broke on the air. Bidders and buyers were at their work like madmen within the doors of the handsome building they were passing. They went on in silence for a block or two, then the doubt which long had troubled Jane expressed itself.

"Phil, I had rather starve than to think of you in such a place at work for me, gathering bread-fruit."

"No danger," he answered, half laughing. I might shake a tree like that long enough before anything would fall for us."

Jane made no reply. She hoped her silence would win his confidence, but it did not, and so she said:

"There is only one thing I ask for, and that is to see a picture of yours, a perfect picture in the Academy before I die."

"Am I on the road to that?" he asked, with a gleam in his eyes that she did not see.

"You know best yourself."

The answer expressed so well what Jane had wished to say that the chief thing she desired was to be able to trust him perfectly—that she owned to herself afterward that she could not have accomplished more in an hour's stroll if she had determined beforehand on their talk.

Time went on, and it became more and more clear to her that the unshared secret was a blameless one.—Whatever work he was doing Philip's conscience was easy about it, and so Jane ceased to speculate concerning it. She hoped that he had not undertaken a class of private pupils to worry the life out of him; perhaps he worked on the preparation of artists' materials; he sometimes came home with daubs on his garments, which certainly he had not obtained in his studio. No matter, he was cheerful and well; he preserved a steady hand, clear sight, and his ambitious art aims. So all must be well. She asked no more questions, but tore up the weed of doubt, poison-rooted, which had flourished in the shade. "If there must be a secret," she said, "there are two that can play at that. Why shouldn't I have one as well as he?" But—can a woman keep a secret?

It was in those days that Jane Rumsey's brother, Mr. Watson Bernard, went abroad with his wife, and old Mr. Bernard, with whom they had lived, was left in solitary state in his lonely old mansion. Mr. Watson was ordered off by his physician, so there was nothing to be said or done except the thing that would hasten his departure. But it was a sad blight that the darkened [illegible]

[illegible]

fastening upon him.

In those days Jane proved herself the good daughter, spending a part of every day in her old home. The old man felt the comfort of her presence, and more and more relied upon it—and she was cheerful company for his sick room, she was so strong, so cheerful, so manifestly satisfied with her portion in this life. Her father had, as it were, turned her off, and she had been able to get on without him—while his son had done what he would, Jane had been shifting for herself as best she might—but how she had flourished! while Watson was a breathing agony. These were among Mr. Barnard's reflections day after day as he saw her come and go. He would have dismissed the thought had it been possible, but possible it was not.

As time went on it became evident to Jane that sooner or later her father would say to her, "There is no use—I can't be left to myself—you must come here, you and Rumsey. You spend most of your time now in the street, coming and going." One evening as she was about to leave he did make use of almost these very words.

When he had done so she knew, of course, that, though Philip would raise objections, he would be obliged to remove them. And—this was a question, would old friends and the old way of life be restored by her return to her father's house? Can this earth by any process get back her old lizards and her ancient ferns? Are they not all gone indiscriminately into oblivion, that we may have warmth and light in our houses? Hail to the fossils by whom we are what we are!

When Jane took the stage at its up town terminus it was growing late in the afternoon, and for some distance she was the only passenger; but seats were taken on the route by one and another, until entering Broadway below Fourteenth street, they were caught in a tangle, and for three minutes at least policemen were occupied in untying the hard knot of horses, carts, stages and foot passengers.

She had nothing to do then except to look around her, and this she did. It was while doing so that an angel with unseen hands lifted up a sign before her face by which she was to conquer.

The door of the stage preceding them, that door on which her eyes chanced to fall, held her attention in a way that drew her forward on the seat toward the window, and her fellow-passengers perceived, of course, that she was greatly interested in watching the dexterous management of the guardians of street order. Not so. Neither was the sudden movement of hers intended to hide the tears which started to her eyes. She only wished to ascertain whether she was indeed to believe what those eyes had seemed to see. For what did they see but a picture on the door of the stage in advance, which she knew no hand but Philip's could have painted, unless it was a hand which his had guided?

Withdrawing her eyes from that scene, she glanced around her at the sketches painted above the windows of the stage in which she rode. In that rapid survey Jane Rumsey, wife of Philip, seemed to see much more than enough.

The stage moved on again, but now at a snail's pace, while one of the passengers at least felt as if she could fly. Finally, when she had decided that she could sit there no longer, she pulled the driver's check. Doubtless it was an annoyance to other passengers that the woman in the corner should not have discovered, till just after they were again in motion after that tiresome delay, that she had gone as far as she wished!—Had she been asleep, they grumbled. What cared Philip Rumsey's wife, what cared Philip Rumsey's wife, her swift feet gliding over the pavement? Anybody who passed her might have said, "there goes a happy woman!" She was thinking with joy that, even if Philip should fail at last as an artist, he had perfectly succeeded as a man.

Ascending to her room on the fourth floor, it seemed to her that the most delightful home atmosphere pervaded it. Once she would have thought, "What! up there!" crowded in among all these buildings! I should suffocate, even if I did not go distracted with the din."

Contemplating it now, and in the light of the necessity of returning to her father's house, she could have walled even Eve's lamentation.

Philip had not returned yet, and she said to herself, "If that is his secret, I will respect it," and she fully intended to set upon her resolution; but when he came she had said little to him, by no means had exhausted the topics of talk, had not even touched upon her father's proposal, when these words burst forth:

"While I was riding down this afternoon, Philip, I made up my mind that no matter now many twenty thousand dollar pictures you paint, I shall never keep a private carriage."

"Why?" he asked.

"Because we couldn't set up such a gallery of pictures as we have in a stage."

There was a lazy indifference in the answer which Philip returned, after a moment.

"Pictures enough everywhere.—You need not abstain from the coach on that account. By the way, Jane, look at this vase from Paris! I've had it in my possession some time. You must pardon me for not presenting it before; in fact, I hardly know how to do it now. Excuse my awkwardness."

No wonder that they both laughed when the artist, discovered as an illuminator of public works, revealed to the porcelain painter the fine vase which the dealer had marked "Paris!"

No wonder they laughed with tears in their eyes. Let those laugh that win. Jane had won as well as Philip, in the great struggle for life, and the husband had watched her proceedings with a pride which indeed him to secure for her this fine evidence of her success, some time before the dealer would be able to import duplicates for

The Beaver Argus

J. WEAVER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

BEAVER, PENNA., JUNE 25, 1868.

FOR GOVERNOR, JOHN W. GEARY.

Republican Nominations.

FOR CONGRESS,
JAMES K. MOORE,
[Subject to decision of Conference.]

FOR ASSEMBLY,
WILLIAM C. BULLOCK,
GEORGE R. BARKER,
[Subject to decision of Conference.]

FOR SHERIFF,
ARTHUR SHIELDS,
Tarentum.

FOR TREASURER,
HENRY ALLISON,
Beaver.

FOR COMMISSIONER,
DARIUS SIKKELTON,
Center of County.

FOR AUDITOR,
JOSEPH BRITTAIN,
Ambridge.

FOR CORONER,
JOHN C. HART,
Rochester.

FOR SURVEYOR,
D. P. LOWARY
James Smith.

Reference to Academy

The editor of the Akron is on a trip for his health. We hope he will find it.

CORRESPONDENCE Delinquent letters issued a circular stating that no property sold to him by the Board of Brokers in New York was as to their liability to pay a one-twentieth of one per cent. upon sums received by them or re-selling sales. It is said that the decision was rendered by them on the Alabama claims and other important political topics on the day, on the Alabama claims on the Capitol. That it wrote reasonable letters in 1860 under the nominal name of Charles R. Dibbs, that he acted as financial agent of the enemy, and raised money in Europe for the enemy, and that he was so employed before the time of the alleged assault and imprisonment; that the latter attack made significance to those letters; that he was better to suffer the evil than to inquire into the deeds. That information to the enemy, and addition to visit that country during the summer, and withdrawn the people thereof was

The Beaver Argus

Beaver, June 22, 1869.

Circulation, Twelve Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 square, 10 lines	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00	$8 00	$12 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	9 00	11 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	8 00	10 00	15 00	21 00
4 squares, do	6 00	8 00	12 00	18 00	25 00
¼ column,	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
½ column,	11 00	15 00	20 00	28 00	40 00
1 column,	20 00	30 00	38 00	50 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices.....$3 00
Special notices per line for one week,.....10
Payment in advance for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

State of the Thermometer for the week ending the 19th of June, 1869.

	7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.
June 13	60 deg.	65 deg.	64 deg.
" 14	60 deg.	79 deg.	66 deg.
" 15	60 deg.	65 deg.	58 deg.
" 16	60 deg.	70 deg.	59 deg.
" 17	59 deg.	76 deg.	65 deg.
" 18	63 deg.	86 deg.	74 deg.
" 19	67 deg.	87 deg.	76 deg.

R. T. TAYLOR.

Subscriptions to the Beaver Argus.—The following named persons have paid the sums set opposite to their names on subscription to the Beaver Argus, since the date of our last publication:

B. D. White, Industry,	$2 50
N. Blackmore, Hookstown,	1 50
N. P. Kerr, Industry,	3 00
James Springer, Green Garden,	2 00
J. S. Neal, Industry,	4 00
George Hinds, North Sewickley,	2 00
S. S. Taylor, Black Hawk,	100
James S. Wilson, New Brighton,	2 00
S. C. Duff, East Palestine,	2 00

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the Argus to-day:

Concert—Beaver Seminary.
Dry Goods—J. M. Burchfield & Co.
Wanted—A. D. Gilliland, Sec'y.
Ordinances—New Galilee Borough.
Bank Statement—R. E. Hoops, Cash.
Hardware—Lindsay, Sterrett & Ewer.
Special Notices—J. W. Pittock.
Special Notices—Speyerer & Sons.

Annual Sermon.—We bespeak for Rev. Mr. Mills a full attendance next Sunday at 3 p. m.

ONE CAR LOAD of salt just received and for sale, wholesale and retail, by Speyerer & Sons, Rochester, Pa.
(Local copy.)

The following named gentlemen have been appointed Senatorial Conferees: Dr. D. McKinney; J. R. Harrah, Esq.; Maj. D. Shields.

FRESH Lime always on hand at the Mulvanon Lime Kilns, Newport, 25 cts. per bushel. aprtf.

A Valuable pair of spectacles were left at the store of Orr & Cooper some days ago, by some person unknown. The owner can have them by proving property and paying for this notice.

FOURTH OF JULY.—Flags of all the Muslin, Bunting, &c., all sizes. Send for price list to John W. Pittock, Pittsburg, Pa.

The Strawberry and Ice-Cream Festival, for the benefit of the Presbyterian Church in this place, will come off on next Friday evening, in the upper rooms of the Court House. Extensive preparation have been made by the ladies having the matter in charge, and a good time may be expected. It is very desirable that every body attend.

TO BEAUTIFY and dress the hair, and restore it to its natural color, and impart that beautiful gloss, odor, &c., use Mrs. S. A. Allen's Improved (new style,) Every Druggist sells it. Price one dollar

Church Festival.—The ladies connected with the Presbyterian Church of Beaver, intend holding a Fair and Festival on Friday evening June 25th. The public in general are cordially invited to be present on the occasion. Proceeds to go toward furnishing the church. A good time may be expected. Come one, come all.

ONE CAR LOAD of Canton City Mills Flour just received and for sale, wholesale or retail, by Speyerer & Sons, Rochester, Pa.
(Local copy.)

Closing exercises of Beaver Ladies' Seminary will be—Annual Sermon on Sunday, 20th inst., at 7½ p. m. in the U. P. Church of Beaver, by Rev. Jas. M. Shields. Examination of classes on Friday 22d and Wednesday 23d inst., beginning at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Commencement exercises on Thursday 24th inst., opening at 7½ p. m.
D. H. A. McLEAN.

BASE BALL GOODS.—Caps, Belts, Balls, Bats, Bases, Flags, Score Books, Spiked Shoes, &c.

Croquet sets for $6, $8, $10, $12 and $15. Send for price list to John W. Pittock, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Caned.—On Monday evening, June 7th, at a meeting of the teachers and officers of the M. E. Sunday School, of Bridgewater, Prof. John Carter, teacher of music in the school, was made the recipient of a very handsome silver-headed cane by the young men of the school. Dr. John Murray, the popular and efficient superintendent of the school, caned the Professor in behalf of the donors.

The school at present is in a very excellent condition, and it is believed by those who have seen it to be one of the model schools of Beaver county.

"A springing joy, a pleasure which no language can express," is imparted to every possessor of a luxurious head of hair, which only "Barrett's Vegetable Hair Restorative" can impart. This is the only preparation to which a Medal has ever been awarded.—*St. Jos. Union.*

Fatal Accident.—The Conneautville *Record* says: 'A Hayfield correspondent sends the following: Mr. Wm. C. Morse, who lived with his son Mr. Wm. V. Morse, of this township, was run over and instantly killed by the 8 o'clock express train near Cambridge, this county, on Wednesday. The deceased was about eighty-three years old, and occasionally subject to partial insanity, and on Tuesday last he took advantage of the absence of his son, and went to the railroad. At the time of the accident he was sitting on the track, but was discovered too late to stop the train.

THE Weed Sewing Machine is now the most popular machine before the public. The agent in this county is selling them on such easy terms that no one should be without one. The Weed is always ready for work and accomplishes any kind of sewing in perfect style. Remember that the agent is at New Brighton. Local agents wanted in every town. Address J. Boggs, New Brighton. [jun16 3

The Strawberry Festival, under the auspices of the ladies of the M. E. Church, which came off on Thursday evening last, was are informed was a complete success, pecuniarily and socially. A large ornamented pound cake, furnished by Mrs. Louisa Brown, of Bridgewater, netted to the managers two hundred and three dollars and thirty cents. It was voted to the most popular editor in Beaver. Col. J. Weyand of the Argus, having the majority, was made the recipient of the splendid cake. The Colonel was, and still is, absent. In his behalf I make most profound acknowledgements for the testimonial of regard in which he is held by this community.
FOREMAN.

The Board of Managers of the Beaver County Agricultural Society, will meet at the Sheriff's office, in Beaver, on Friday June 25th, 1869, at 2 o'clock p. m.
H. R. MOORE, Sec'y.

Grape Vines of Brighton township, Washington county, Pa., produced this year such immense crops of grapes, and such large berries—and presented our employes with a basket full, for which they returned thanks as none but appreciative printers can do. They unanimously voted—and they are good judges—them the best variety of strawberries raised in this section of this country. People who wish to put up this fruit should do so at once, and ready to them to lose no time in securing the fruit from Mr. Engle.

THE GREECIAN HERD.—Still terrible "hinder pest" is raging among a certain class to an alarming extent. We would recommend Whitlesey's Dyspepsia Cure, which is said to be the best remedy in the world for the "bend-in" as we used to have when a boy.

The Annual Concert of the Seminary, at the lovers of good music and friends of the institution some rare treat could be had. A piano duett, with organ accompaniment, arranged by Prof. Bonter, is well worth the price of admission. Great care has been exercised in arranging the Programme, and it is believed it is superior to any thing of the kind ever offered in town. The new Chickering Grand recently purchased for the institution will be used on the occasion.

Fourth of July.—But a short time remains until we usher in the 93 anniversary of our National Independence. As yet we have not heard of any preparations going forward in our borough for its proper observance, but presume that the day will not pass unnoticed by our citizens. Its falling on Sunday this year there will be some difference in the day on which it will be celebrated, but by our exchanges we see that Saturday has most generally been fixed upon. Nevertheless, let the day selected for its celebration be what it may we should all join hands in our patriotic devotions and have a good time generally, with "Yankee Doodle" in the foreground.

SEASONABLE DRY GOODS.—Those of our readers in want of Summer Dry Goods should read the card of J. M. Burchfield & Co., No. 52 Sixth St. (formerly St. Clair) Pittsburgh, which appears in to-day's paper. Messrs. B. & Co. have an excellent stock of goods, which they are closing out at a great reduction in prices. Having marked down their entire stock all parties who call on them will be treated in a liberal manner.

The temperance meeting in New Brighton on Friday last, was called to order by electing B. R. Bradford Chairman and T. L. Kennedy Secretary. After an able address by Rev. Jas. Mills, and remarks from others, the meeting organized what is to be known as "The New Brighton Public Temperance League," to meet the first Friday in each month, with the following officers: President, Rev. R. C. Critchlow; Vice Presidents, the ministers of the different congregations of the place; Chorister, Maj. D. Critchlow; Secretaries, T. L. Kennedy and J. F. Edgar. The next meeting will be held in the M. E. Church of that place on Friday, July 2d, 1869.

AT a recent meeting of the Board of Health of New York, a letter was received from Dr. Harris concerning cholera in the west. He says the disease has not become epidemic this summer at any point west of the Alleghenies or north of the Ohio, but is spreading in a fearful manner west of the Mississippi, upon the great routes of travel. The Zingari Bitters will prevent and cure cholera as well as all other affections of the bowels. It is the greatest tonic extant.

Newspaper Laws.—Postmasters are required to give notice by letter when a subscriber does not take his paper from the office, and give reasons for its not being taken. Neglecting to do so makes the postmasters responsible to the publisher for the payment. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not is responsible for the subscription. A person ordering his paper to be discontinued must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it is taken out of the office or not. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES &c.—Those who wish to keep up with the times in the character of their turn-outs, should call at the carriage manufactory of Messrs. Stoner & Murlatt, Pittsburgh, Pa., and examine their new styles. Their four and six seat family carriages, fine barouches, and coal box and piano box buggies, with and without tops, are really superb and worthy the attention of gentlemen of taste. They are as substantial and durable as they are neat and elegant, and the price is not at all extravagant when the character of their workmanship is taken into account. The firm give particular attention to repairing of all kinds.

Commencement at Beaver.—The annual sermon will be preached Sunday afternoon, June 27, at 3 o'clock, by Rev. James R. Mills, of New Brighton. Examinations of the classes will commence the 29th, Tuesday morning, and will continue until Thursday noon, July 1st.—Concert of the pupils of Prof. Bonter, Tuesday evening, June 29. At this concert the full size Chickering Grand recently purchased for the institution will be used. June 30, Wednesday evening, annual address by Rev. Dr. W. W. Wythe, of New Castle. Thursday, July 1st, 2 o'clock p. m., Educational addresses before the trustees, patrons and pupils of the institution, by Rev. D. L. Dempsey, D. D. Annual meeting of the trustees and visitors, Thursday, at 3 o'clock p. m. Business meeting of the Alumni at 3 p. m. At 7½ p. m., exercises of the graduating class. At 9 p. m., President's reception and meeting of the alumni and friends of the institution.

PERSONAL.—In passing along Sixth street (late St. Clair), Pittsburgh, the other day, we noticed the sign of Beggs & Co., and on calling in found an old friend, Mr. J. Beggs, formerly of the firm of J. & M. Beggs, of Federal street, Allegheny. The new firm have commenced business with an entirely new stock of queensware, all of which has been purchased East at the lowest cash prices, and at a great reduction on former rates, which will enable them to offer superior inducements to purchasers. To those in need of anything in their line we would advise them to call at No. 8 Sixth (late St. Clair) street.

Fratricide.—On Tuesday evening about six o'clock, two brothers named James and Jesse Clouston were engaged in shearing sheep at their farm in the vicinity of Poplar Springs, near Cameron, West Virginia. They were also engaged in conversation upon a topic which had been the subject of some dispute. Jesse claimed that James had promised him a table cloth upon the occasion of his (Jesse's) marriage, which transpired about six months ago. This alleged promise not having been fulfilled, James was taxed with remissness. An altercation ensued, in which according to our informant, James called Jesse a liar. Jesse replied with a blow, upon which James stabbed his brother with the shears which he had in his hand. Probably the blow went immediately to the heart, for the wounded man dropped dead upon the instant. It is said they had not been on the best of terms for some time, a misunderstanding having arisen about some property to be divided between them. Jesse married about six months since. They owned farms adjoining, and were both accounted good young men and respectable citizens. Their father was buried only a few weeks since, and their sister some two months ago.—*Waynesburg Republican, June 10.*

The Warren *Mail* has the following: The Allegheny river is high and muddy, a rise three feet is on in the river. On Sunday afternoon the rafts from Salamanca, Hamilton & Kinzua began to come down thick and fast, and Warren Eddy was full on Monday morning. The creek was not very high.

The attention of the public is respectfully invited to the fact that there was a meeting of School Committees of the counties of Allegheny, Beaver and Butler, at the city of Pittsburgh, on Monday last, to take steps to establish a Normal School in this District. The committee have had several offers of land and money for the purpose, it is said. Now, if any of our readers feel disposed to make donations for this object, they are invited to call immediately to Capt. O. S. Barker and C. M. Fields, of New Brighton; S. J. Cross, of Rochester, or to Rev. J. M. Shields, of Beaver borough. We hope the invitation will be liberally responded to.

NO HUMBUG.—We do not wish to inform you, readers, that Dr. Wonderful or any other man, has discovered a remedy that cures all diseases of mind, body or estate, and is designed to make our sublunary sphere a blissful paradise, to which heaven itself shall be but a side show, but we do wish to inform you that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has cured thousands of cases of catarrh in its worst forms and stages, and the proprietor will pay $500 for a case of this loathsome disease that he cannot cure.—It may be procured by mail for sixty cents, by addressing R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by most druggists everywhere.

A farmer named Jacob Settlemoyer was killed this week near Wilmore, Cambria county. The deceased had recently lost a horse, and some of his neighbors set a trap on Tuesday, both perishing for his benefit. In the evening there was a dance. Four young men of the neighborhood, who had not been invited named Jacob Kinney, David Sivey, Edward Burke and Edward Grow, went to the house in an intoxicated condition, and created a disturbance. They were forcibly ejected, when one of them believed to be Burke, struck Mr. Settlemoyer with a heavy piece of wood in the stomach, from the effects of which he died during Tuesday morning. Burke escaped and has not yet been taken, but the others have been captured. The murdered man leaves a wife and children.

Messrs. LINDSAY, STERRETT & EWER —the largest hardware house in Western Pennsylvania. Less than two years have Messrs. Lindsay, Sterrett & Ewer been engaged in the hardware business, and so marked has been their success that their store room was found to be entirely too small for their business, they, therefore, secured the present store room, No. 311 Liberty street, ten doors below the old stand, which is the largest and most complete hardware house West of New York. The gentlemen composing the firm are young and enterprising and they have exhibited a degree of taste and enterprise which could not fail of success. They are now selling more goods than any house in Pittsburgh, and have on hand a large and complete stock of hardware, cutlery, scythes, snaths, &c., which they offer at very low prices for cash. We cheerfully recommend this firm to the favorable consideration of our readers and the general public.

J. C. Williams, Esq., a Civil Engineer in the employment of the Erie Railroad, in company with a few of our prominent citizens, passed over the country between New Lisbon and East Liverpool and Smith's Ferry, last week for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of extending the Niles and New Lisbon Railway to the Ohio river. We understand that he considers the route feasible to either of those points on the river, and will in a short time organize a corps for the purpose of making the survey. As much depends upon the interest manifested by the people along the proposed route, it is important that they should go to work without delay, and present inducements for the location of the road. We entertain but little doubt that the road will be built to one of these points, where it will cross the river and proceed thence to Pittsburgh and form a junction with the Connellsville Railroad. —*Buckeye State.*

As the School Directors of the several Districts in this county are about to make up their annual reports we publish the following from the *School Journal* for their instruction:

1. The accounts for the last school year should be settled by the old board.

2. The reports should be signed by the old officers.

3. The certificates to the County Superintendent declaring "that the schools have been kept open and in operation according to the requirements of the school law," &c., should also be signed and sworn to by the old officers.

4. These documents thus prepared should be retained by the old officers until the organization of the new boards, and then placed in their hands, so that the names of the new officers may be written in the report under "Officers of the Board," before the papers are forwarded to the County Superintendent.

5. If the old boards of directors neglect to make out the district reports for the year, and to execute the required certificates, it will be necessary for the new boards to do it.

6. In cases where the old boards neglected of instructions given, have forwarded the reports and certificates for their districts before the new boards have organized, it becomes the duty of the new boards as soon as organized to forward the names and addresses of their officers both to the proper County Superintendent and to this Department.

Another Swindling Affair.—A gentleman residing in Harrisburg received a few days since the following letter:

OFFICE OF E. D. STEWART,
No. 448 Broadway, P. O. Box 986,
Albany, N. Y., May 31st, 1869.

MR.——:

My Dear Sir:—An old adage says: "Fortune knocks once at every one's door," and it is now coming true in your case. I have been connected with the only legalized prize distribution which takes place in this city every Saturday, and know from experience the importance of having a nice little prize of $1000 or $2000 in the hands of some good person who will show it to their friends and inducing them to buy will increase my business. I understand you to be just the person to advance my interest, and will make this proposition: If you will send me $1 to pay for a ticket (for which I shall have to account to the managers) I will select one that will do the business and send it on to you in time for the drawing on the 12th of June. Then after drawing you will return the ticket, with instructions how to send, when I will remit the amount by express. After its receipt I will require you as a favor to exhibit your prize to all your friends, telling them where you bought your ticket, and by that means you will build up a large business for me in your section of the country.

Awaiting your reply, I am

Yours Truly,
E. D. STEWART.

No doubt thousands of letters similar to the above have been distributed broadcast throughout the country, and we caution our readers and friends to place no reliance whatever upon them. The above letter bears on its face the evidence of a gigantic swindle, and those who are silly enough to remit the $1 required will learn from said experience that "a fool and his money is soon parted." The best way to dispose of such letters is to burn them.

Oil Excitement.—The oil excitement hereabouts is getting up to fever heat. Farmer's Landing is in nearly everybody's mouth, and in the cranium "oil," "new well," and "fortune." This is accounted for by the fact that a number of our more fortunate citizens are the lucky owners of shares in one or two good wells that have recently been struck at Parker's. To these lucky possessors we offer our congratulations, but we can't say that we would be willing to risk "our purse," and run the chances of a dry hole.—*Kittanning Free Press.*

Lost Child.—A little boy, aged about three years, son of Wm. N. Robb, of Raccoon township, this county, who had gone to school, with the elder children of the family, on Friday last, slipt out of the school house in the afternoon unnoticed, and wandered off some five miles before it was taken up. As soon as it was missed, a search was instituted, but no trace of the child could be found.—The whole neighborhood became alarmed and joined in the search. About 10 o'clock at night it was brought home. It had wandered to within a mile or so of Independence, where it was taken up by a school teacher in that neighborhood.—No one knew whose child it was. It was taken to Mr. Sterling's; from there conveyed some mile and a half to a neighbor's, whose child it was supposed to be; but no child had been lost out of that neighborhood; it was then taken back to Mr. Sterling's, where Rev. Mr. Carson came along with his buggy, and told them, from appearance, he thought it might be Mr. Robb's child. He took it into his buggy and brought it back to Raccoon tp., to the picket line of neighbors on search, who raised the joyous hoot, "The child is found."

Doing Nothing.—We find the following pithy remarks in the Washington Reporter, and they are quite as applicable here as in that town, and therefore we transfer them to our columns. That paper says: "We pity the man who has nothing to do. There are several of them in this town, and as we watch them day after day we really think that they are of all men most miserable. How a man can endure to lounge about all day on a chair or a doorstep, without the slightest occupation for head or hands is a mystery beyond our ken. Somebody has said "it is better to wear out than to rust out," and we believe it. Active occupation of the brain or muscle, or both, is man's destiny, and he is peculiarly constructed with a view to the performance of labor. We should think that the promptings of his nature for employment would compel every man to seek occupation of some kind. Yet we see men here who day after day and week after week spend the long hours in unqualified idleness. We really think that such a fate is the saddest and most miserable that could befall a human being, and we only wonder that the amount of proper portion of brain and body does not make many people numb and idiotic. The sphere of labor is man's true sphere, and we actually pity the poor unfortunate mortals who have to endure the heavy burden and misery of inanition. We commend their case to some "society for the amelioration of the condition of the human race."

Republican Nominations.—The Republicans of Butler county on Saturday last nominated the following ticket: For Assembly, Hon. Alex. Leslie, renominated; Sheriff, H. D. Thompson; Prothonotary, Major C. E. Anderson; Clerk of Courts, J. Burtner; Register and Recorder, G. W. Knebs; Treasurer, John Hamill; Commissioner, J. G. Campbell.

The Republicans of Snyder county on Saturday last nominated the following ticket: For Assembly, Hon. Wm. G. Herrold, re-nominated; Sheriff, John S. Wolf; Commissioner, Isaac Beaver; Treasurer, John K. Hughes, Auditor, Martin L. Hessinger. Resolutions were adopted indorsing President Grant, the course of Senator Cameron, the administration of Governor Geary, Hon. John B. Packer, Congressman from the Fourteenth District, and Hon. Wm. G. Harpold, candidate for the Legislature. The following was also adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That all factious opposition to the appointees of General Grant by Republican newspapers is only calculated to defeat the success of the Republican party, and we therefore, in county Convention assembled, do most emphatically condemn such a course.

The Republicans of Somerset county on Saturday last nominated the following ticket: State Senate, Alex. Stutzman; House of Representatives, Mr. Long; Prothonotary, Meyers; Register and Recorder, Horner; Sheriff, Shafer; Treasurer, Coffroth; Commissioner, Dumbold; Poor House Director, Woy; Auditor, Pfoutz. The Somerset *Democrat and Whig* claims that the ticket was nominated through the assistance of the Democracy and boys.

Court of Quarter Sessions.—The following is a summary of the criminal business transacted in this court last week:

Commonwealth vs. Henry R. Wilkinson. Indictment, Larceny. Verdict not guilty.

Com. vs. Alex. T. Anderson. Indictment, Fornication and Bastardy. *Not Pros.* on payment of costs by defendant.

Com. vs. Leander B. Sharp. Indictment, Desertion. *Not pros.* on payment of costs by defendant.

Com. vs. Samuel Moore. Indictment, keeping a Ferocious Dog. Verdict for defendant, and the prosecutor, Jacob Keifer, sentenced to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Wm. Campbell. True bill for Fornication and Bastardy.

Com. vs. Wm. Humphries. Compromised.

Com. vs. Joseph Wilson. True bill for malicious mischief in shooting a cow.

Com. vs. Wm. C. Conn. Charge, Surety of the Peace, on oath of John W. Englo. Defendant discharged on his own recognizance in the sum of $500 to keep the peace for one year.

Com. vs. Austin Cooper. Indictment, Assault and Battery. Verdict, guilty.

Com. vs. Thomas Lyon. Indictment, Assault and Battery. Plead guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of twenty dollars and the costs of prosecution, and to be committed till sentence is complied with.

Com. vs. Wm. Lyon. Indictment, riot. Bill ignored.

Com. vs. Polly Rambo. Indictment, Arson. Bill ignored.

Com. vs. John Davis and Richard Briggs. Indictment, Selling Liquor contrary to law. Verdict, guilty.

Same vs. Same. Selling Liquor to minors. Verdict, not guilty, and defendants to pay the costs.

Same vs. Same. Selling Liquor to persons of Intemperate Habits. Verdict, not guilty, and defendants to pay the costs.

Com. vs. George Skinner, B. Allen and Herman Michaels. Indictment, Assault and Battery. Verdict, not guilty, and the prosecutor, Jacob Ross, to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Jonathan Delks. True bill for Fornication and Bastardy.

Com. vs. Alex. Lucas. True Bill for Assault and Battery.

Com. vs. C. A. Griffin. True Bill for Assault and Battery. Case continued by consent.

Com. vs. Ephraim Carnagha. Bill ignored for malicious mischief in tearing down fence. The prosecutor, Dawson Cooley to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Archy Sterling and George Armor. Bill ignored for Assault and Battery, and the prosecutor, John Eisenbaum, to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Joseph Welker. Indictment, Surety of the Peace, on oath of Rev. Koch. After hearing the parties and their proofs and allegations, Defendant was discharged.

Com. vs. Charles Baker. Bill for Fornication ignored, and the prosecutor, Squire Davis, to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Miranda Davis. Bill for Bigany ignored, and the prosecutor, Squire Davis, to pay the costs.

Near Economy, June 17, 1869.

Editor of the Beaver Argus:

The members of the M. E. Church, of this place, cast their vote, last evening, on the question of Lay Delegation. The whole vote cast numbered sixty-two, and stood, for Lay Delegation, twenty-four; against Lay Delegation, thirty-eight.
J. R.

The Economy *Journal* says: On Saturday afternoon, Jacob Barbaugh, while attending the planer at Shull's Sash factory, reached over the cylinder while in full motion, to pour oil into a lubricating box on the further side of the machine. His shirt was of heavy woolen material, hanging loosely, was caught by the plane bits and instantly, before the brain could act, his hand and wrist were drawn into the front of the machine and literally cut to pieces by the cylinders, only three-quarters of an inch apart, and armed with two planers, and whirling at the rate of over four thousand revolutions to the minute, or about seventy to the second. The shouts and screams of the poor fellow were heart rending. The engine was quickly stopped, but the planer had to be ungeared and taken apart before the poor victim could be extracted. This took time, and with hand and wrist literally torn to shreds, he was compelled to endure the torture of standing held in the instrument until the bolts holding the cylinders together could be unscrewed.

Foxes are proverbial for their cunning, but not always able to avert the just rewards of their misdeeds. A forcible illustration of this occurred some weeks since in the Southern part of Lancaster county. Mr. Cooper Stubbs had some chickens that were roosting on a small tree in his garden, which was enclosed by a paling fence. During the midnight slumbers of these birds, Reynard came along, and thinking it a good opportunity to procure for himself a stock of provisions, attempted to leap the fence for the purpose of taking them from their perch. But the best laid schemes of foxes and men sometimes fail, and in this case it proved so. For some reason or other, Reynard did not clear the fence, but falling back, his neck was caught between two palings, where he was found in the morning stiff and cold.—*Lancaster Inquirer.*

Dastardly Outrage in the Capitol Grounds—A Colored Woman Ravished.—A little after nine o'clock on Tuesday evening, a colored woman named Lucy McGill, employed as a servant by Mr. Brady, a jeweler, on Market street, started from South street to go across the Capitol grounds, accompanied by another woman named Malinda Smith. When the vicinity of the Mexican monument had been reached, she was suddenly and forcibly seized by a man, who apparently rejoices in notoriety, and thrown violently over one of the benches to the ground, her companion making her escape by fight. Another young man placed his hand over her mouth, and against her protests and stout resistance, a dastardly outrage was perpetrated by several of a party of young men lounged together in a distinct organization of roughs, the rest lending countenance or proving accessories in the crime. The woman made every effort to escape from their power, and her screams were heard a considerable distance. As soon as she was released she made her way to the Mayor's office and entered complaint. The first assailant was arrested the same night, being released in the morning on giving bail.

Yesterday eight persons implicated in the outrage were arrested and placed under eight hundred dollars bail each for their appearance at the next term of Court. Their names are withheld from publication only on account of the respectability of their connections. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of a number of others, and it is be hoped the law will pursue its course and proper punishment be meted to them. This is not the first time similar offenses have been committed in the Capitol grounds. Only about a week ago a colored woman was assaulted and outraged near the Land Department by a number of the same party of outlaws, though no complaint was entered. Most of those composing the organization are young men not of age, who, going in gangs, have exercised a reign of terror and placed law and morality at defiance, and it has long been a burning disgrace to the city that young men, the majority being boys in their teens, should carry on their high handed outrages with impunity, and carrying concealed weapons, render life insecure. There is scarcely any crime of which they are not capable, and the sooner a check is put to their career the better.—*State Guard, June, 16th.*

Parsons' Laws of Business.—The works of Theophilus Parsons, L. L. D., Professor of Law, in Havard University, Cambridge, are probably the very best authority extant on American Law. His treatics on the Law of Contracts, has a larger sale than any other law book published in England or America. No wonder, then, that such an interest is taken in a new work, by this distinguished Professor. It is always sure to be reliable, accurate and complete. The title of his latest work is "Law of Business," and is published in fine style, by Messrs. Parmelee & Co., of Philadelphia and Cincinnati. His other works have been written expressly for lawyers, and have all become, as they deserve to be, standard authority on all the subjects treated. The Judge on the bench, and the Lawyer at the bar, acknowledge at once, that there is no higher authority than Prof. Parsons.

This work now before us, The Law of Business, has been prepared for the people in general, as well as for lawyers.

The author in his preface says this volume is prepared "for wide and general use." It has been in his mind for twenty years, and is the result of his untiring diligence, great mental acumen, and profound knowledge of the subject. It is marked by distinctness of statement, with forcible illustrations, making plain to the dullest comprehension, all the principles upon which business transactions are based.

The Law of Business is a practical work, such as is needed by everybody, sometimes. It is a ready and reliable lawyer, always at hand with advice upon any point which may arise, and serves without fee. It gives a definite and trustworthy answer to nearly every question that can arise in the daily course of business. The Farmer can ascertain from it what his rights are, and how to enforce them. The Mechanic can secure his wages by consulting this book. The professional Lawyer can find an answer to some question in a moment, when it might require a score of other volumes, and hours of time, to find the same information.

It contains forms which have been tested in the courts, for making out correctly almost any kind of a document, such as deeds, mortgages, wills, mechanics' liens, notes, bonds, leases, building specifications, contracts, applications patents and pensions, notices of all kinds, short forms or long forms, &c. In a word, it is just such a book as a thoroughly well posted lawyer would prepare for the general use of farmers, mechanics, merchants, landlords tenants, executors, administrators, married women, guardians, heirs-at-law, apprentices, minors, market men, widows, orphans, justices of the peace, sheriffs, constables, property holders, manufacturers, and everybody who wants to save litigation and secure themselves against loss. In is a desirable book for everybody to have, and to keep. It may save many times its cost. It is sold by subscription, and the agent will call on our friends, and we bespeak for him large success. Secure a copy while you can.

To Consumptives.

THE advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, etc. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburg, Kings Co., New York.
may12:1y

Sufferers of Youth.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN,
No. 42 Cedar street, New York.
may12:1y

Washington County Republican Convention.

From the Washington county *Reporter*, we glean the following synopsis of the proceedings of the Republican County Convention, held at the Court House, in Washington, on Monday the 14th inst. The Convention was organized by electing Dr. J. W. Alexander, President; and David M. Boyd, Thos. S. Irwin, Lewis Barker, Vice Presidents; and D. W. McCabe and Geo. E. Parshall, Secretaries.

The list of Townships was then called over, and delegates presented their credentials and took their seats.

On motion, James R. Kelley, John C. Sloan, Wm. B. Craighead, Craig Ritchie and Thomas Marquedet, were appointed a committee to report resolutions for the consideration of the Convention.

The candidates for the various offices were then placed in nomination to be balloted for in the afternoon.

The names of several candidates were withdrawn, when Mr. Ritchie suggested that before proceeding further the Convention should determine whether or not we should concede to Beaver County two Members of the House of Representatives, as was claimed by that county, in the event that Washington County should insist upon having the nominee for Senator.

Mr. McCabe thought we should defer that question until after the Convention had made its nominations.

Mr. Hornish thought the whole matter should be left to the conferees yet to be appointed.

After some further discussion, the Convention by a decided vote, refused to act upon the question at this stage of the proceedings.

The Convention then proceeded to ballot for State Senator, the vote standing as follows:

M. I. A. McCracken	32
Jos. R. Welsh	25
John N. McDonald	23

A second ballot was taken with precisely the same result.

Mr. Brockman then moved that a third ballot be taken, after which the candidate having the lowest vote should be stricken off. This ballot resulted as follows:

McCracken	32
Welsh	31
McDonald	23

The name of Mr. Welsh was then dropped, and the fourth ballot taken, with the following result:

McCracken	46
McDonald	46

Mr. Buffington being the only candidate receiving a majority, was declared duly nominated, and a second ballot was proceeded with as follows:

Yankirk	33
Allison	29
McWilliams	23

The name of McWilliams was then dropped, and the third ballot was taken with the following result:

Yankirk	45
Allison	17

Mr. Yankirk was therefore declared the nominee.

Jacob Nicholls was nominated for Prothonotary; A. O. Day, Register; Geo. Ralston, Treasurer; Samuel Fergus, Recorder; Capt. R. W. Parkinson, Commissioner; Wm. Wylie, Director of Poor; James Woodburn, Auditor; R. V. Johnston, County Surveyor.

The nominations being completed, the Convention next proceeded to consider the proposed change in the mode of making nominations.

A motion made by Mr. Boyd declaring it inexpedient to make any change whatever, was lost.

On motion the report of the committee appointed by the last convention was accepted.

The question then being on the adoption of the report, Mr. Walker moved to amend so as to allow each district to appoint two delegates as usual, who should have privilege in convention of casting the Republican vote of their district at the last preceding general election.

The vote being taken on the amendment it was lost, and the report of the committee allowing each district a representation in convention proportioned to its vote was then adopted.

The Committee on resolutions reported a series expressing confidence in the patriotism, virtue, and loyalty of the masses comprising the Republican party, endorsing the administration of General Grant, the course of Mr. Dorley, Representative in Congress, and pledging a cordial support to the ticket just nominated; but one of the Secretaries having, by mistake, carried the resolutions home with him, we are unable to give them in detail.

The report being before the convention for adoption, on motion of Mr. Lawrence it was amended by the addition of a resolution endorsing the administration of Governor Geary, and was then adopted as a whole.

Mr. Hornish moved that James R. Kelley and John Hall be appointed delegates to the State Convention.

Mr. Lawrence moved to amend by adding that they be instructed to vote for the re-nomination of Gov. Geary.

The amendment was discussed at some length, Messrs. Lawrence, Brockman and Long favoring it, and Messrs. Kelley, Stocking, McBurney, McCabe and others opposing it. The question being taken it was adopted, and the original motion as thus amended was passed, appointing General John Hall and J. R. Kelley the delegates.

On motion Wm. H. Horn, D. W. McCabe and Wm. Hornish were appointed Senatorial, and David S. Walker, D. M. Boyd and Thomas Martindel Representative conferees, with instructions to insist upon the right of Washington county to the Senator and two members.

On motion the President was authorized to appoint an executive Committee of nine for the ensuing year.

On motion the Convention adjourned.

The Waynesburg *Republican*, of June 9, says: "Some unhung scoundrel drove off a pair of the best oxen in Greene county, belonging to Mr. Daniel Stewart, of Centre township. After several days' search Mr. Stewart found his oxen in Washington county, at the residence of a Mr. Day, he having purchased them from a stranger who had stopped at his house over night while on his way to market with them, paying therefor $175. The thief pocketed the money and left for parts unknown. Mr. Stewart recovered his cattle, leaving Mr. Day minus $175. The cattle were said to be worth $250. Will our farmers never learn a lesson about dealing with strangers."

Married.

RAMSEY—METZGER.—Tuesday May 10th, 1869, at the residence of the bride's parents in Beaver Falls, Pa., by Rev. Alfred Ditworth, Edith, daughter of Thos. Ramsey, to Martin Metzger, of Pittsburgh.

Died.

Obituary.

DIED.—On Friday evening the 11 inst. in the 28th year of his age, Mr. James M. Thomas, of North Sewickley township, Beaver county, Pa.

The deceased was a young man of much promise, and greatly esteemed in the community in which he lived; and his loss is deeply felt. Being of a very consental disposition, was always ready to aid in every humane and judic

AN INCIDENT OF TRAVLE.

"All full, sir! Sorry. But I guess you'll manage to stand the next fifty miles!"

Mr. Smith, the spruce young conductor on the Central Railway cars, ushered in a decrepid, shabbily-attired old man, who leaned wearily on his staff, and carried a heavy valise in his hand.

The long, dimly lighted car was full; every seat was occupied; bandboxes and carpet bags were held in the owners' laps, and there was not a chance for the new comer to be accommodated.

A couple of scores of faces lifted themselves to glance at the old man's face, as he moved slowly and painfully down the narrow aisle. It was painfully evident that he had as much as he could do to support himself, and besides he looked like one that was just recovering from a severe illness—his cheek was thin and pale, and his eyes lacked the fire which ought to sparkle beneath those large and strongly marked brows.

There were many well, active looking, healthy young men in the car, but not one of the number felt disposed to renounce his soft, comfortable seat, to the shabby old traveler. And after a stare of undisguised contempt, each and all dropped their eyes and thought no more of the suffering old age before them.

In this enlighted century, it is a notorious fact that the aged meet with slights and incivilities, to say nothing of positive unkindness, which would have put the barbarous nations of old to shame.

Fitz James Eustace, a young exquisite, who was escorting his cousin, Isabella Winchester, to Nahant, drew down his mouth until the ends of his copper colored moustache rested upon the tips of his well starched dickey, and remarked to the lady by his side.

"Really, Mr. Smith is insulting us! Why cannot he find a place for that wretched specimen in the second class car?"

A flush—perhaps of pride, perhaps of anger—mounted to the white forehead of Miss Winchester. She put out her hand as if to check the speaker, and said in a stifled voice:

"Will you give that gentleman your seat, Fitz James?"

"My dear Isabel! Why, I would not evacuate my place by your side for a kingdom! Let the old fellow stand it out! It won't damage his appearance, I'll be bound."

"Then I will trouble you to rise a moment, I prefer the other side of the seat. Allow me to pass, please."

Fitz James never thought of disputing the will of his imperious cousin, so he stood up to let her go out.—But instead of taking the seat which her escort had occupied, the lady walked on until she reached the side of the neglected gentleman. The touch of her hand on his shoulder drew his attention towards her.

"Sir, will you have the goodness to take the seat which I have vacated? I have ridden since early this morning, and am really wearied with sitting so long. Pray, obligeme.

The old man's face brightened, and he cast a grateful look into the dark eyes of the handsome lady.

"But madam you must be weary; I cannot accept it."

She made an impatient gesture.—Miss Winchester was accustomed to have her own way.

"No, sir; I am well, young and strong. I should be ashamed to sit while a man of your age and health remained standing."

"Thank you! Your kindess is well timed and not thrown away. I venture to tell you I shall accept your offer, with gratitude."

So saying, the old gentleman sank into the vacant seat, with a well satisfied expression of countenance; but Fitz James expressed his unbounded contempt for his neighbor by drawing his ample raglan closely around him, and shrinking nearer to the side of the car. The stranger looked at him with a quiet scorn.

"You need not trouble yourself to slip through the window," said he in a voice of irony.

Fitz James was thoroughly disgusted. He could not endure such vulgar propinquity. So he arose quickly, and striding over his companion, made the best of his way to the smoking car.

Miss Winchester's sacrifice had been witnessed by all in the carriage, and a dozen seats were offered her by a dozen polite and gratified young gentlemen, but she declined them all by a motion of the head, and remained leaning against the side of the vehicle.

The train flew onward—the old gentleman meanwhile disposing himself for a comfortable nap, which he was shortly enjoying.

Shortly before midnight the lights of Boston gleamed through the darkness; another moment and the train thundered into the depot.

Our old gentleman arose, shook himself, grasped his valise, and came over to the side of Miss Winchester.

"Madam," he said, "you have made an old, feeble man's journey tolerable; will you not tell me your name and place of abode?"

She smiled, waved all thanks, and gave him her card. He bowed and left her, just as Fitz James appeared, to escort her from the car. But getting through the car was no easy matter, for the fuss and bustle were unusual; and Isabel noticed that several uniformed companies filled the space in front of the depot.

Cries of "Hurrah for General Sutherton!" "Three cheers for the hero of Mexico!" rent the air. Banners trailed out on the fresh night breeze; flam-beaux flashed, drums beat, and a long line of carriages filed away up the street.

Fitz James inquired the occasion of all this tumult, and learned that it was a public welcome extended by the citizens of Boston to General John Sutherton, a gentleman and a veteran officer, who had singularly distinguished himself in the then late Mexican war.

"He came in this train," said a bystander. "Is it possible, sir, that you did not discover him?—a sickly looking old man, dressed in thread bare grey, and carrying a huge black valise. He has just recovered from a severe attack of rheumatic fever, which has troubled him since his last campaign. Those vile Mexican night vapors and sleeping on the cold ground undermined his constitution; but he is a fine old fellow yet."

Miss Winchester thought he must be: she had heard much of his gallant daring; but Fitz James was the picture of silent mortification.

Miss Winchester and her cousin stopped at the American House, and early the next morning, before the lady had finished dressing, a servant brought up a note bearing her address. Isabel tore it open, and there fell out two cards of invitation to a ball to be held at the Revere that evening in honor of General Sutherton. One bore the name of Fitz James, the other was directed to herself. She had no acquaintances in Boston, consequently the invitation must have been at the instance of the General himself.

Fitz James was surprised and humiliated at this mark of distinction, for he could not realize but that the invitation had been extended to him solely to save his cousin's feelings.—But, notwithstanding this, he wished to accept the invitation, if only to have an opportunity of excusing his yesterday's impoliteness to the great man.

The journey to Nahant was deferred for one day, and early that evening the cousins were at the Revere, where the brilliant coterie had already assembled.

General Sutherton, reclining in an arm chair at the head of the great drawing room, received his friends as they passed by, one giving place to another; but when Isabel was presented, he detained her hand to say:

"Please sit down on this ottoman at my side; I have a relative here to whom I wish to introduce you."

It was not long before a singularly handsome young man came up to the General, smiling a friendly welcome, and the veteran, turning to Isabel, said:

"Miss Winchester, allow me to present to you my son, Alfred Sutherton, who is very grateful for the kindness which you last evening bestowed upon his father."

The young man bowed, and his father continued:

"Whenever I see a young person voluntarily render respect to the aged, I am constrained to admire him or her as a rule of the good old politeness which reigned over show and heartlessness when I was a lad. It is all hollow ceremony now, my dear; and if the old man cannot stand without assistance, he is thrown down and trodden upon. But there is a march on my ears deceive me.—Alfred, do you need a further hint, or must a rheumatic old father set you an example of courtesy?"

"If Miss Winchester will permit," he said, offering his arm; and a moment more and they were lost in a throng of promenaders.

Mr. Sutherton seemed bent on showing his gratitude to the lady for the kindness she had rendered his father, for he scarcely quitted her side during the evening, and at the close of the week he followed her to Nahant, where he continued for two months the *bete noir* of Fitz James and the enemy of all the young fops who aspired to the hand and fortune of the beautiful Miss Winchester.

Fitz James Eustace had long been his cousin's suitor, and it was with ill-concealed chagrin that he now saw himself thrown into the shade by the son of that 'wretched specimen,' who ought to have found a place out of decent people's company.

Early in the new year there was a marriage ceremony performed in the old South Church, and Alfred Sutherton was the groom, and Isabel Winchester was the bride. An elegant house on Beacon street received the young couple, for Alfred is engaged in business in Boston, and every year the hale old General comes down from his house in N—— to visit his children.

So you see that politeness gained a husband for one woman; and it will bring happiness to all if they will but practice it; for true politeness springs from the heart, and is but the effervescence of a kindly, christian spirit, anxious to promote the well being of those with whom it comes in contact.

IN THE MOUNTAINS.

In the fall of 1856 I was traveling eastward in a stage-coach from Pittsburgh over the mountains. My fellow travelers were two gentlemen and a lady. The old gentleman's appearance interested me exceedingly. In years, he seemed about fifty; in air and manner he was calm, dignified and polished, and the contour of his features was singularly intellectual. He conversed freely on various topics, until the road became more abrupt and precipitous; but on my directing his attention to the great altitude of a precipice, on the verge of which the wheels of our coach were leisurly rolling, there came a marked change on his countenance. His eyes, lately filled with intelligence, became wild, restless and anxious—the mouth twitched spasmodically, and the forehead was beaded with cold perspiration. With a sharp, convulsive shudder, he turned his gaze from the giddy height, and clutching my arm tightly with both hands, he clung to me like a drowning man.

"Use this cologne," said the lady, handing me a bottle, with the instinctive goodness of her sex.

I sprinkled a little on his face, and he became more composed; but it was not until we had entirely traversed the mountain, and descended into the country beneath, that his fine features relaxed from their purturbed look, and assumed the placid, quiet dignity that I had at first noticed.

"I owe an apology to the lady," said he, with a bland smile and a gentle inclination of the head to our fair companion, "and some explanation to my fellow-traveler also; and perhaps I cannot better acquit myself of the double debt than by recounting the cause of my recent agitation."

"It may pain your feelings," delicately urged the lady.

"On the contrary, it will relieve them," was the respectful reply.

Having signified our several deires to hear more, the traveler thus proceeded:

"At the age of eighteen I was light of foot, and I fear—he smiled—light of head. A fine property on the banks of the Ohio acknowledged me sole owner. I was hastening home to enjoy it, and delighted to get free from college life. The month was October, the air bracing, and the mode of conveyance a stage like this, only more cumbrous. The other passengers were few—only three in all—one old gray-headed planter of Louisiana, his daughter, a joyous, bewitching creature, about seventeen, and his son about ten years of age.

"They were just returning from France, of which country the young lady discoursed in terms so eloquent as to absorb my entire attention.

"The father was taciturn, but the daughter was vivacious by nature, and we soon became so mutually pleased with each other, that it was not until a sudden flash of lightning and a heavy dash of rain against the windows elicited an exclamation from my charming companion, that I knew how the night passed. Presently there came a low, rumbling sound, and then several tremendous peals of thunder accompanied by successive flashes of lightning. The rain descended in torrents, and an angry wind began to howl and moan thro' the forest trees.

"I looked through the window of our vehicle, the night was dark as ebony, but the lightning showed the danger of our road. We were on the edge of a frightful precipice. I could see at intervals huge, jutting rocks, far away down its side, and the sight made me solicitous for my fair companion. I thought of the mere hairbreadths that were between us and eternity; a single little rock in the track of our coach wheels, a tiney billet of wood, a stray root of a tempest-torn tree, restive horses, or a careless driver—any of these might hurl us from our sublunary existence with the speed of thought.

"'Tis a perfect tempest,' observed the lady, as I withdrew my head from the window. 'How I love a sudden storm! There is something grand about the winds when fairly loose among the hills. I never encountered a night like this, but Byron's magnificent description of a thunder storm in Jura recurs to my mind. But are we on the mountain yet?'

"'Yes, we have began the ascent.'

"'Is it not said to be dangerous?'

"'By no means,' I replied in as easy a tone as I could assume.

"'I only wish it was daylight, so that we might enjoy the mountain scenery. But what's that?' and she covered her eyes from a sheet of lightning that illustrated the rugged mountain with brilliant intensity.

"Peal after peal of thunder instantly succeeded; there was a volume of rain coming down at each thunderburst, and with the deeper moaning of an animal in dreadful agony breaking upon our ears, I found that the coach had come to a dead halt.

"Louise, my beautiful fellow-traveler, became pale as ashes. She fixed her eyes on mine with a look of anxious dread, and turning to her father she hurriedly remarked:

"'We are on the mountains.'

"'I reckon we are,' was the unconcerned reply.

"With instinctive activity I put my head through the window and called to the driver, but the only answer was the moaning of an animal borne past me by the swift winds of the tempest. I seized the handle of the door and strained in vain—it would not yield. At that instant I felt a cold hand in mine and heard Louise faintly articulate in my ear the following appaling words:

"'The coach is moving backward.'

"'Never shall I forget the fierce agony with which I tugged at the coach door and called on the driver in tones that rivalled the fierce tempest, whilst the conviction was burning in my brain that the coach was being slowly moved backward.

"What followed was of such swift occurrence that it seems to me like a frightful dream.

"I rushed against the door with all my force, but it withstood my utmost efforts. One side of our vehicle was sensibly going down, down, down. The moaning of the agonized animal became deeper, and I knew from his desperate plunges that it was one of our horses. Crash upon crash of thunder rolled over the mountain, and vivid flashes of lightning played over our heads. By its light I could see for a moment the old planter standing erect with his hands on his son and daughter, his eyes raised to heaven, and his lips moving as if in prayer. I could see Louise turn her ashy cheek toward me as if imploring assistance; and I could see the bold glance of the boy flashing indignant defiance at the war of elements, and the awful danger that awaited him. There was a roll, a desperate plunge, a harsh, grating jar, a sharp piercing scream of mortal terror, and I had but time to clasp Louise firmly with one hand around her waist and seize the fastenings attached to the coach roof with the other, when we were precipitated over the precipice.

"I can distinctly recollect preserving consciousness for a few seconds of time, how rapidly my breath was being exhausted, but of that tremendous descent I soon lost all further knowledge by a concussion so violent that I was instantly deprived of all sense and motion."

The traveler paused: His features worked for a minute or two as they did when we were on the mountain; he passed his hands across his forehead as if in pain, and then resumed his thrilling narrative.

"On a low couch in an humble room of a small country house I next opened my eyes in this world of light and shade, joy and sorrow, mirth and madness. Gentle hands soothed my pillow, gentle feet glided across my chamber, and a gentle voice for a time hushed all my questionings. I was kindly tended by a fair young girl of about sixteen, who refused for a while to hold any discourse with me. At length one morning finding myself sufficiently recovered to sit up I insisted on knowing the result of the accident.

"'You were discovered,' said she, 'sitting on a ledge of rocks, amidst the branches of a shattered tree holding to the roof of your broken coach with one hand and the insensible form of the lady with the other.'

"'And the lady!' I gasped, scanning the girls face with an earnestness that made her draw back and blush.

"'She was saved, sir, by the means that saved you—a friendly tree.

"'And her father and brother!' I impatiently demanded.

"'We found both crushed to death at the bottom of the precipice, and we buried them in one grave by the clover patch down in our meadow.'

"'Poor Louise! poor orphan! God pity you!' I muttered in broken tones, utterly unconscious that I had a listener.

"'God pity her indeed, sir,' said she with a burst of heartfelt sympathy. 'Would you like to see her?' she added.

"I found her bathed in tears for the loss of her kindred, and she received me with sorrowful sweetness of manner. I need not detain you by describing the efforts I made to soothe her grief, but briefly acquaint you that at last I succeeded, and twelve months after the dreadful occurrence which I have related we stood at the alter as man and wife. She still lives to bless me with her smiles, but on the anniversary of that terrible night she secludes herself in her room and devotes the hours of darkness to solitary prayer.'

"As for me," added the traveler, while a faint blush tinged his noble brow, "as for me, that accident has reduced me to the condition of a physical coward at the sight of a mountain precipice."

"But the driver," asked the lady passenger, who had listened to the story with much attention, "what became of the driver, and did you ever learn the reason of his deserting his post."

"His body was found on the road, within a few steps of the place where the coach went over. He had been struck dead by the same flash of lightning that blinded the restive horses."

And thus ended this thrilling and remarkable story of life.

Sensation at Washington.

The people of Washington have had a genuine matrimonial sensation, in which soft words, boasted wealth, reciprocated affections, a larceny, a match, a private marriage, sudden start on a wedding tour, rejected and exasperated suitor, capture of a dishonest bridegroom, and prison bars are all singularly intermixed. The hero is a man giving the name of William P. Brown, and representing himself to be a wealthy Georgia planter, possessed of a magnificent plantation, stately mansion, &c., but impoverished by the war, whose errand to this city was to dispose of four hundred acres of the family estate, to raise the means wherewith to stock and improve the remainder. This man secured the affections, or rather the person of Miss May Carpenter, of Washington, by representing his wealth, broad acres, and reputation as particularly desirable, and promising to settle $10,000 on her in case of a marriage. These negotiations were carefully kept from the ears of the paternal head of the family, and even when the day of the marriage had been arranged, he was still kept in ignorance of the whole matter. The plans had been carefully laid, and taking advantage of Mr. Carpenter's absence on Monday afternoon, the pseudo planter and Miss May were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony by the pastor of a fashionable church not two squares distant from her residence. But two or three persons witnessed the ceremonies; and immediately upon their conclusion trunks were hurriedly placed on a hack in waiting, the bride and bridegroom, after farewell salutations and a few feminine tears, entered the vehicle, the impatient Jehu slammed the door, and the happy couple were off for the sunny South. The father's indignation may be imagined when he learned the truth in the evening from a younger daughter. To add to the confusion, the lover of the fickle May, a young clerk in the War Department, who expected to marry the lady in the Fall, called to see the object of his affection in the evening. Father and lover started furiously for Alexandria, where they intercepted the fugitives at the hotel. There was no duel. The rejected lover did not punch the head of his successful rival; but there was simply a reconciliation, on the condition that Mr. Brown should establish his good reputation the next day. The party of four returned to Washington. The next morning Brown gave evasive answers. Mr. Carpenter suspected he was a swindler. About noon Mr. Carpenter discovered that a valuable velvet cloak, a heavy gold chain and a gold pencil had been stolen from the house. It was at once suspected that Brown was the guilty party. A warrant was procured. Brown passed the night behind prison bars. He was committed next day in default of $300 bail. It is stated that Brown committed the larceny in order to meet his matrimonial expenses.—Thus drops the curtain on one of the strangest sensations with which the appetites of Washington gossips have been regaled for a long time, and fortunate it is for the bride that such decided action was taken by her father in the case, for her life, in company with such a rascal, would have been most unhappy, if not wretched. —*Washington Chronicle.*

Beautiful Thoughts.

The introductory to a little volume by Henry Harbaugh, D. D., late Professor of Theology at Mercersburg, Pa., entitled "Youth in Earnest," contains the following beautiful and earnest thoughts. We may add that the volume contains the last literary labors of the author, who both in literature and theology was widely and favorably known, though called away in the prime of manhood:

"We tell the story of a short but earnest and useful life. We write the life of a young man for young men. We present the picture of a beautiful life, for the admiration and imitation of all who would aim in youth at the formation of a noble Christian character.

"The spirit of the age in which we live is full of peril to young men.—The tendency is strongly toward recklessness. Haste is taken for earnestness—inconsiderate boldness for enterprise—lawless dash for the spirit of progress. Notoriety is more sought than goodness. Worldly success or mere passing pleasure is more highly valued than the solid worth and the attractive charm of a pure and useful life.

"The well tried maxim that good character is the true foundation on which to build fortune in life is practically set aside, and young men vainly hope to take success by force, while they undervalue Christian principles, social virtues and the steady power of a good name. There is two much impatience to attend to the elements of character—to little deference to that traditional wisdom, which is only to be learned from the experience of those who have fought the battles of life before us—too hasty a surrender to what seems plausible and promising to youthful ardor and inexperience, and too little self-recollection and self discipline. Hence there are many life-voyagers who, while they ought to be still anchored in the family haven, or at least should only make cautious excursions in the sheltered bay of the home community, have already made actual shipwreck far out upon the open sea of life.

"Boyhood and youth are no more the peculiar and distinctively marked periods of life they used to be.—Childhood and manhood are connected by a transition by far too sudden and violent. Between the shady years of childhood and the open fields of youth, no longer lie the sweet and dewey meadows of boyhood and the innocent and cheerfully pure groves and woodlands of youth, as in generations past. Too soon does youthful life expose itself to the perils of life's open arena. The seeds of solid principles, of Christian virtues and graces, are not allowed sufficient time to mature in the sheltered and shaded nooks of life. Before they are prepared to endure the severer discipline, which at a later period necessarily requires and brings, and into which they can only safely pass through the merciful gradation, for which boyhood in the family and youth in the quiet home circle are alone adapted to prepare them, they are suddenly transplanted into the hard beaten waysides of life, exposed to the scorching suns of temptation, to be choked by the thorny cares of this world, the deceitfulness of riches and the lust of other things, and are so first rendered unfruitful, and finally wither away."

DEFERRED ARTICLES.

—The loss by the robbery at Santa Fe is only $33,000.

—The Secretary of war has granted a year's leave of absence to Gen. Sickles, with permission to go to Europe.

—A great fire at Georgetown, Ky., on Sunday, destroyed twenty-eight houses.

—Alexander H. Stevens has recovered from his recent illness, caused by an accident.

—It is reported that Lopez annihilated a Brazilian Corps de Army, and destroyed a large number of vessels.

—Millard Osmore, while reading in bed at Newport, New Hampshire, Thursday night, upset a lamp and was burned to death.

—Reverdy Johnson made his first appearance in Court on Friday last at Baltimore, since his return from England, and was warmly welcomed.

—Secretary Seward and party left Chicago Friday last for Omaha, Denver, Salt Lake, California, China, Japan, &c. He will be accompanied as far as Salt Lake by some Chicago friends.

—Major George Gibson is assigned to duty as Major of the Fifth Infantry, to report without delay to the Commanding General of the Department of Missouri.

—Letters from Brazil, of April, 24th, state that Gen. McMahon has been heard from, and the report that he had arrived at Ascunsion proves to be unfounded.

—Eighteen car loads of strawberries reached Chicago on Friday last This Fruit was never so plenty nor so cheap in that market as this season.

—Count Deu, Son-in-law of the Emperor of Brazil, now commanding the allied forces against Paraguay, is said to have served during the American rebellion on the staff of Gen. Sherman.

—Coupons of the first mortgage bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad, due July 1st, will be paid in gold, free of government tax, on Friday, June 25th, at Boston, and in New York on Thursday, July 1st.

—Nelson Walker, an intelligent colored man, announces himself a candidate to represent Nashville and Davidson county, Tenn., in the next Legislature. His platform is universal suffrage and general amnesty.

AN IMPORTANT RUMOR obtains some little credence in Philadelphia to the effect that Gov. John W. Geary is to be called to succeed Mr. Borie as Secretary of the Navy. We do not place any faith in the report. It may have been started to choke him off as a candidate for renomination to the Governorship, as, if the impression be made that he is to occupy a place in the Cabinet, the Republicans will have to cast about for a new candidate to unite upon for a leader in the approaching campaign.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

Chicago is no longer a Western, but an Eastern city. It is only 900 miles to the Atlantic coast, while it is 2,350 miles to the Pacific coast. Dividing the Union into east, centre, and west, each division is about 1,100 miles wide. The eastern division will embrace all the States lying east of the Mississippi river; the central, all the States and Territories between the Rocky Mountains; and the western, all the States and Territories between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific coast. Somewhat the largest of these three great divisions is the central. And, astonishing as it may appear to those who have not examined the map carefully, the territory lying west of the Rocky Mountains contains as many square miles as the territory east of the Mississippi river, notwithstanding this comprises eleven Southern, all of the so-called "Eastern" and "Central" States, and all of the old "Northwest." The completion of the Pacific Railway has changed the center West into East and Central and moved the West 1,200 miles toward thd setting sun. The actual West consists of California, Oregon, Washington, Nevada, Arizona, Utah, Montana, Wyoming, and the major portion of Colorado and New Mexico. It is hard to realize the truth that Chicago is an Eastern city, and that Illinois is not even in Central, but is an Eastern State.

Omaha which has always been regarded as on the western verge of the "Far West," is in fact 150 miles east of the centre of the Union! We are not surprised, therefore, that the citizens of that enterprising little place resent the imputation of being in the Far West. In short, this is a tolerably long "kentry," from East to West, and when the Dominion is "absorbed" the distance will be equally as great from North to South.

Cure for Snake and Insect Poison.

This is the Smithsonian antidote for snake and insect poison:

Ten grains of iodide of potassium.
Thirty grains of iodine.
One ounce of water, the solvent.

To be kept in a vial with a ground glass stopper, and applied externally to the wound. It is not to be taken as medicine internally. In using it no time is to be lost, as death often ensues from a snake bite in fifteen minutes. Bites usually are inflicted on the hands or feet; and when this is the case, the first thing to be done is to stop the circulation of it with the blood, by applying a ligature to the leg or arm above the wound. A pocket handkerchief, the suspender, a piece of rope, or a strip of bark in an emergency can be used; and a gun, umbrella, or walking stick, or a limb of a tree, or axe, or hoe helve, can be made a tourniquet to tighten the bandage. Then saturate a piece of cotton batting, sponge, a lock of wool, or anything that will hold the fluid, with the antidote, and sponge the bite with it, bind it to it, keeping it wet with it, until it effects a cure, which it will do in an hour, and sometimes instantly. If practicable, a cupping glass ought to be applied, and the antidote should be placed upon the blister; but as bites usually are inflicted upon the fingers or toes, or among the tendons and bones of the wrists, ankles or protuberances of the feet and hands, the process of cupping is frequently impossible. The antidote is so complete that five drops of attenuated virus from the fangs of a rattlesnake, mixed with five of the antidote, and inserted in a wound with a syringe, was found by experiment to be as harmless as ten drops of water.

TRUTHFULNESS HONORED.—Hegelage was a celebrated Arabian warrior, but very cruel. Among a number of prisoners whom he had condemned to death, was one who had a moment's audience with him just before execution. "You ought, sir," he said to, "pardon me, because when Abdarrahman was cursing you, I told him he was wrong, and ever since then I have lost his friendship." Hegiage asked him if he had any witnesses of this; the soldier referred him to another prisoner who was condemned to die. He was called into the presence of the warrior, and confirmed the statement. Hegiage then granted him pardon. He afterwards asked the witness if he had taken his part against Abdarrahman. Respecting the truth more than he feared death, he said, "No, I have not, because I didn't believe it my duty to do so." Hegiage was struck with the man's candor, and said to him, "Well, suppose I were to grant you your life and liberty, would you still be my enemy." "No," said the prisoner. "That's enough," said Hegiage, "your bare word is sufficient; you have given undoubted proof of your love of truth. Go, preserve the life that is less dear to you than honor and sincerity; your liberty is the just reward of your truthfulness."

THE *Charivari* gives the following advice to young gentlemen under the heading: "The art of loving on the cars." "Permit me to suggest to you a very easy way of kissing a number of pretty women. You are in a railroad car, and two or three ladies and one or two gentlemen enter the same *coupe*. At the first tunnel through which the train passes, as soon as nobody can see you, you put a very loud kiss on the back of your hand. Nothing is more curious than to see the faces of your fellow-travelers as soon as the train emerges from the tunnel. The gentlemen cast furious glances about them; the ladies blush, each of them believing that her fair neighbor received the kiss and ignorant of the man who gave it to her. Everything goes on well; your prospects are excellent. At the second tunnel you boldly kiss the first lady; she dares not cry out, bearing in mind as she does that her fair companion, to whom happened the same misfortune, did not say anything. Can she behave more indignantly? Would she not thereby betray the other lady to her husband? For the rest, the second kiss was not as loud as the first. At the third tunnel the same course is to be pursued towards the other lady, who, for the same reason, does not say anything. Thus you get a kiss at every tunnel except the first one."

—The steamship Quaker City was formally released on Friday last by the United States Marshal, at New York, and will probably sail immediately.

OVERWORK.

There was Wilson Flagg, that writer of pert, wise dalliance, carrying the British Empire on his shoulders for a quarter of a century, and attempting to carry a pint of port wine daily and a pinch of opium in his stomach, and foundering in mid ocean from this over-cargo. What a wreck was that when Brinsley Sheridan went to pieces on the breakers of intemperance and overwork! There, too, was Mirabeau, that prodigy of strength and health, of versatility and splended talent, killed by the overwhelming labors and excitements of the tribune and the orgies of Cyprian heiis. Sergeant S. Prentiss attempted the double task; and if ever a man might with impunity, he could, with leonine health and marvellous mental gifts. Said a distinguished Mississippi lawyer to me; "Prentiss would sit up all night gambling and drinking, and then go into court next day and make a better plea in all respects than I could, or anybody else, at the bar of our State, even though we studied our case half the night and slept the rest." He tried it, and in the trying burned to the socket in forty-one years the lamp of life that had been trimmed to last four-score. A draft upon the constitution in behalf of appetite is just as much a draft as in behalf of work, and if both are habitually preferred together, bankruptcy and ruin are sure and swift.

THE Japanese use paper for a great variety of purposes. A recent traveler states that he saw it made into materials so closely resembling Russian and Morocco leather and pig skin, that is was very difficult to detect the difference. With the aid of peculiar varnish and skillful painting, paper made excellent trunks, toboggans, cigar cases, saddles, telescope cases, the frames of microscopes; and he even saw and used excellent water proof coats made of simple paper, which did keep out the rain, and were as supple as the best India rubber. The Japanese use neither silk nor cotton handkerchiefs, towels nor dusters; paper in their hands serves as an excellent substitute. It is soft, thin, tough, of a pale yellowish color, very plentiful and very cheap. The inner walls of many a Japanese apartment are formed of paper, being nothing more than painted screens; their windows are covered with a fine translucent description of the same material. It enters largely into the manufacture of nearly everything in a Japanese household; and he saw what seemed to be balls of twine, but which were nothing but long shreads of tough paper rolled up. If a shopkeeper had a parcel to tie up he would take a strip of paper, roll it quickly between his hands and use it for the purpose; and it is quite as strong as the ordinary string used at home. In short without paper all Japan would come to a dead lock; and indeed, lest by the arbitrary exercise of his authority a tyrannical husband should stop his wife's paper, the sage Japanese mother-in-law invariably stipulate in the marriage settlement that the bride is to have allowed to her a certain quantity of paper.

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.
On and after May 10th, 1868, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows.
Train leaving Chicago at 8.00, P. M., arrive dai. P.] Train leaving Pittsburgh at 8.10 P. M., leaves daily.)

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's
Pittsburgh	6.45AM	9.00AM	7.10PM	12.35AM
Rochester	8.30	10.40	8.30	2.25
Beaver	9.05	12.05PM	9.05	3.05
Alliance	11.35	2.15	11.35	5.45
Canton	1.35PM	4.25	1.37	7.37
Massillon	2.54	5.17	2.55	8.55
Orrville	3.35	6.03	3.36	9.36
Wooster	4.08	6.36	4.24	10.10
Mansfield	5.05	7.33	5.06	11.02
Crestline { A	6.45	9.20	6.55	12.45
Crestline { D	8.00AM	9.30	10.15	12.50
Bucyrus	8.30	9.55	10.41	1.05
Upper Sandusky	9.20	10.38	11.30	1.53
Forest	9.53	11.07	11.45	2.17
Lima	10.50	12.05	12.55AM	3.25PM
Van Wert	11.37	12.57AM	1.57	4.35
Fort Wayne	1.35PM	2.50	4.45	6.47
Columbia	3.55	5.05	7.05	8.57
Warsaw	4.30	5.40	7.40	9.32
Plymouth	5.05	6.20	8.15	10.07
Valparaiso	6.40	7.55	9.50	11.42
Chicago	9.30	9.30	9.30	9.30

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Ex P
Chicago	8.00AM	5.00PM	5.00PM	6.30AM
Valparaiso	10.20	7.05	7.20	8.50
Plymouth	11.55	8.45	9.05	10.30
Warsaw	12.30PM	9.20	9.40	11.07
Columbia	1.07	9.50AM	10.05	11.39
Fort Wayne	1.55	2.20	11.20	1.01PM
Van Wert	3.56	3.40	12.52AM	2.37
Lima	4.41	4.40	1.57	3.40
Forest	5.56	5.46	3.33	4.18
Upper Sandusky	6.18	6.10	3.56	4.41
Bucyrus	6.55	7.23	4.34	5.44
Crestline { A	8.20	7.20	4.55	6.15
Crestline { D	8.40	7.40	4.15	12.50PM
Mansfield	9.30	8.15	4.45	1.33
Wooster	10.38	9.26	5.20	1.55
Orrville	11.00	10.22	6.46	2.30
Massillon	11.30	10.56	7.15	2.50
Canton	12.07	11.13	7.54	3.25
Alliance	1.40	12.15PM	8.35	3.50
Salem	3.00	1.33	9.35	4.50
Rochester	4.45AM	2.50	10.45	5.55
Pittsburgh	7.45	4.50	1.15	8.5

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2.35 p. m; New Castle, 3.05 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 5.45 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7.15 a. m; arr. at Youngstown, 10.40. N. Castle, 9.30 a. m.

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6.30 a. m; New Castle, 7.30 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10.10 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 4.30 p. m; arrives New Castle, 7.05 p.m; Youngstown, 7.30 p. m.
J. M. KIMBALL, *General Ticket Agent.*

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.
On and after May 10th 1868, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Mail.	Accom
Cleveland	8.30AM	12.00PM	.....	3.25PM
Euclid Street	8.41	12.11	.....	3.46
Hudson	9.43	1.04	.....	4.48
Ravenna	10.19	1.33	.....	5.20
Alliance	11.15	2.12	.....	6.15
Bayard	12.54	3.32	.....	.....
Wellsville	1.20PM	3.55	.....	.....

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	.....	Accom
Wellsville	8.35AM	2.35PM	.....	.....
Bayard	10.10	3.08	.....	.....
Alliance	11.15	3.05	.....	7.40AM
Ravenna	1.30PM	4.10	.....	8.30
Hudson	2.24	4.54	.....	9.11
Euclid Street	3.26	5.49	.....	10.11
Cleveland	3.50	7.30	.....	10.25

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's	*	Mail.	Accom
Bellaire	5.45AM	7.30AM	1.50PM	4.20PM
Bridgeport	5.55	8.40	2.0	5.00
Steubenville	7.09	11.24	3.25	6.30
Wellsville	8.15	1.40PM	4.35	.....
Smith's Ferry	8.40	2.01	4.57	.....
Beaver	.....	.....	.....	.....
Rochester	9.25	2.35	5.35	.....
Pittsburgh	10.35	3.40	6.40	.....

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Exp's.	.....
Pittsburgh	8.00AM	1.55PM	6.25PM	.....
Rochester	7.10	3.55	8.40	.....
Beaver	.....	4.00	9.00	.....
Smith's Ferry	7.28	4.24	9.20	.....
Wellsville	8.30	5.15	10.05	.....
Steubenville	9.31	6.15	.....	7.25AM
Bridgeport	10.39	7.23	.....	8.30
Bellaire	10.50	7.45	.....	8.30

* This is a mixed train to Wellsville and an express train from Wellsville to Pittsburgh.

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leave	Arrive
Ns Philadelphia, 8.00 a. m.	Bayard, 9.25, a.m.
Bayard, 1.20, p. m.	N. Philadelphia, 4.00pm

J. H. KIMBALL, General Ticket Agent.

New Goods for the Holidays.

B. S. RANGER,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS.

Steubenville Jeans, White Woolen Blankets, Army Blankets, Bradley's Barred Flannels, Merinos, Alpacas, Delaines, Plaids, Bleached, Brown and gold-mixed water Proofs, Chinchilla Cloths, Woolen Shawls, Brown and bleached Muslins, Drillings, Tickings, Prints, Canton Flannels, Hoisery, Gloves, Buckskin mitts, &c.

Groceries,

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Dips, Golden and Common Syrups, Candles, Soap, Spice and Mince Meat.

Hardware, Nails, Glass,

Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Pokers, Nails and Glass.

WOODENWARE.

Buckets, Tub